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EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

Political, Literary and Artistic Intelligence.

The Extraordinary Campaign in Jamaica.

The London Press on Our Relations with Great Britain.

England's International Shortcomings.

Tribute to the Military Genius of Gen. Grant.

INTERESTING MISCELLANEOUS NEWS

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

British Heroism in Jamaica—Tremor About Mexico—Medical Reciprocity—Oration on America—Review of the Year—French Demands on England—Retrenchment—Intervention in Greece—Religious Unity and Discord—The Catholic Revival.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 30, 1865.

In four or six months we shall have a report from the Jamaica Commission. Mr. Recorder GURNEY tried hard to get off, but the government insisted, and the Corporation of the City of London has given him six months leave of absence. It is a long time for both the friends and the enemies of Gov. EYRE and the negroes to wait, but Jamaica is four thousand miles away, and the Commissioners must have time to settle their worldly affairs and make their wills before starting.

In the meantime the government is mum. It has plenty of information no doubt, but does not choose to make it public. But the military officers engaged in putting down the rebellion have no such reticence. They write home to their friends, and their letters are sent to the *United Service Journal* or *Army & Navy Gazette*, so that we have graphic descriptions of probably one of the most remarkable wars that history has recorded—a war in which an armed insurrection was put down, trampled out, and utterly extinguished with a loss of two thousand lives on one side, and not a man wounded, nor even a gun fired after the first outbreak, on the other.

It needs a Homer to sing the glories of this wonderful campaign, or perhaps a Virgil might do—*arma virumque cano*—but the heroic letter-writers, celebrating their own exploits, are all the epic we have, or shall have until Parliament meets, or we hear from the Commission. The colonial papers indeed tell us that the Queen's troops, in the absence of any resistance, shot, hanged and flogged hundreds of men and women without a trial; that some were flogged first and hanged afterwards; and that these brave soldiers of Her Majesty compelled their prisoners to hang each other, which "produced a terrific effect upon the living."

It is not probable that you will ever hear again from this side of the Atlantic any reproaches for the severity with which the late war in America was conducted. If you do, the single word Jamaica will be a sufficient answer.

Some of the negro villages destroyed by the heroic troops were more luxurious than I had supposed existed amid the indolent savagism into which the Island is said to be relapsing. A letter says of a place called Somerset;

"It is three and a half miles long, the scenery most varied, and the method of building houses, laying out grounds, &c., quite a century in advance of any part of Jamaica; but also with every comfort which a black or white man can desire. This seems to have been the Tyre or Sidon of rebellions. In Ross Island the rebels lived in comfort, Mount Lebanus in affluence, but in Somerset you was downright luxuriously housed, cedar tables and chairs, quantities of beautiful glass and china, carved mahogany bedsteads, &c., displayed an amount of comfort unknown in England even, and when to this we add the horses, mules, pigs, poultry, and extensive provision grounds, it makes it all the more remarkable that people like this should rebel. I know something of coffee, and whoever wants to see a crop let him go to Somerset and Mount Lebanus. We passed through this beautiful spot, firing every house in it except three, and destroying the crop of this man-eater, ARTHUR WELLINGTON, afterward shot by the Sixth."

American stocks have been slightly depressed in the European markets by the resolutions introduced into Congress, and the rumors of diplomatic uneasiness. The *Moniteur* denies that there is any ground for these rumors, and people generally believe, either that the United States cannot have any serious idea of going to war, or that the Emperor will withdraw from Mexico as soon as he is politely requested to do so. If it were supposed that America wanted war, or that France would fight for Mexico, stocks would go down accordingly. The radical press in England has no doubt that the Mexican protectorate is too unpopular in France for NAPOLEON to risk a war about it. Even the *Times* gives credit to the idea that for once defeat would be popular across the channel. It is not clear to me, however, that these appearances can be depended upon. The radical element in France is mostly confined to Paris, where it is more noisy than numerous. The point of honor, with Frenchmen, goes for much, and the Emperor though a prudent man, may not think it even prudent to allow himself to be defeated in a measure which he considers the most glorious and beneficent he has ever undertaken. I cannot believe that MAXIMILIAN would have gone to Mexico, with the approbation of his brother the Emperor of Austria, and his father-in-law, the late King of Belgium, if he had not had very strong assurances that it would take more than a resolution of Congress to drive him away. Gen. SCHOFIELD, who has been over to London to see Mr. ADAMS, may know more about it than I do; but it is my opinion that the boy up in that apple-tree will not come down for turfs or grass; so Gen. GRANT may as well get ready some harder missiles.

The case of the widely-known Dr. HUNTER has not ended. Having been triumphantly acquitted, he is about to carry the war into Africa, and appeal to the courts or to Parliament. He will open the ball by sueing the *Pall Mall Gazette* for libel, in calling him a quack, because he had presumed to practice in England with only Canadian and American diplomas. He will then agitate for an Act of Parliament which will allow properly qualified French, German, American or Colonial physicians to practice in England. At present, the most distinguished surgeon of Europe could not perform an operation, or give a consultation in England, without being liable to a fine of $100. This strikes me as being a good fight, and one in which Dr. HUNTER will have the sympathies of the medical profession throughout the world, and it is one to which he means to devote all his energies, and whatever means may be necessary. A system which excludes even the physicians of the British Colonies from practicing in the mother country, and shuts out the most distinguished professors of Europe and America, is too absurd to bear investigation in a country which professes free trade and liberal principles. To acquire that a physician or surgeon should be qualified is one thing—to prescribe the place in which he must gain his qualification, is quite another, and a sort of Chinese barbarism that a liberal Parliament can scarcely uphold.

It may be interesting to some readers to know that the festive season is not to pass over in England without some effort to celebrate the glories of America. I am informed by a stand-bill before me that "Miss EMMA HARDINGE, the celebrated extemporaneous orator, who has resided for the last ten years in the United States, will deliver, at St. James' Hall, an oration on America." The announcement goes on to say that:

"Miss EMMA HARDINGE has for some years past been lecturing in the United States on the great political, social and religious questions of the day, and her efforts have been everywhere greeted by vast and most enthusiastic audiences. During the political campaign in favor of the reelection of the late President LINCOLN, Miss HARDINGE delivered thirty-two orations in thirty-eight days. She also spoke the famous New-York oration on LINCOLN's death. She speaks entirely extemporaneously, and is pronounced by the American press to be 'the most wonderfully gifted and eloquent of living orators.'"

This speaking extemporaneously seems to be quite a wonderful performance in England, where the gift is so rare as to be considered almost miraculous. Few Englishmen attempt it, and those who make the attempt generally fail. Eloquence runs in the Celtic blood. In Ireland oratory is a drug, and the difficulty is not to get people to speak, but to induce anybody to keep silent and listen. I have been at a public meeting in Ireland where fifteen or twenty speakers were addressing the chair at the same instant, and apparently with the greatest eloquence, only it was impossible to hear a word they said. But the Demosthenian element of action was not wanting. The orators spouted and the chairman beat the table with his hammer, he and everybody shouting "Order," until there came at last exhaustion, a lull in the tempest, a sort of breathing truce, and then all bravely began again. Do Americans get their gift of eloquence from the Celtic element in their ancestry? and is it catching like other disorders? for Miss HARDINGE is English. She has given a series of "inspirational discourses" to select audiences in Harley-street with so much success that a subscription has been made to cover the expenses of this bolder experiment. American actors, actresses and books are well received in England—why not American orations?

It is a wise custom of our English newspapers to give on the last day of the year a review of the principal events of that period. Three-fourths of the long review of the *Times* is occupied with the close of the American war, and matters connected therewith. It is a wonder to the *Times*, that, with a million of men in arms and boundless resources on one side, and one hundred and fifty thousand men and an exhausted country on the other, the war could have lasted so long. It was a paradox. According to all human calculations, (made after the event,) it should not have lasted a single year. The *Times* forgets how long have raged some civil wars and wars of conquest, even in our own day. But the English nation is charitable and patronizing on the whole. It is at peace, and hopes so to continue. A few days ago there was a celebration of the eight hundredth anniversary of the building of Westminster Abbey. Think of that, you who have not yet finished the Washington monument, nor celebrated the first centenary of American independence. There is peace, for the Bhootan war is bought off, and the New-Zealand war abandoned. It takes two to make a war, and England will not be one of the two, if she can possibly help it. Some regiments have been sent in great haste to Ireland this week, but that was a measure of precaution—what against, the government has not revealed. Perhaps it is to keep the peace between the Fenian adherents of ROBERTS and O'MAHONY.

The demand of the French Emperor for a modification of the English Extradition Laws is creating a little uneasiness. The papers went too far in saying no French criminals have been surrendered. It seems that they have had twenty-four in all, but they were not those they wanted. The *Cosmopolitan*,, which appears to be the English organ of the Emperor, explains that it is not political refugees that are wanted, but those who on English soil conspire against the government and life of the Emperor—the French Fenians, in fact, who set up their government and hoist the red flag, instead of the green, in Leicester-square. But, after the failure of PALMERSTON, he would be a bold Minister who would introduce such a bill into Parliament as would satisfy the requirements of NAPOLEON III. Belgium has banished French refugees from her soil. Only the dread of immediate war would induce England to adopt such a measure. At the same time, a man cannot be blamed for feeling a little annoyed at knowing that, at a distance of only ten hours men are safely plotting his assassination, under the protection of a government which professes for him the most cordial friendship. The end will probably be a Congress of the principal European Powers, to form a society for mutual protection against conspirators and revolutionists, so that the enemy of one will be the enemy of all. In that case you will be called upon to suppress, surrender or banish Red Republicans, Fenians, and all disturbers of the peace of the Universe.

As a preparation for the coming session of Parliament we have raised the old well-worn war cry of retrenchment and reform. Ten millions of pounds can be saved, it is said, on army and navy. In 1837 the administration of the army cost £57,000; in 1865 it cost £212,800. The British soldier is the dearest fellow in the world, to his country as well as the nursery maids in the parks. The French soldier costs £37 a year per man, the Italian only £16, while the English article costs £91—that is, the cost of an English army of 100,000 men would support a French army of some 250,000, or an Italian one of over 500,000, which is a pretty striking difference. And then a country which has decided that it will not fight—which buys off Boothans, and lets its colonists lick their own savages, which sends all its Fenians to penal servitude, and is ready to abandon Canada to herself or anybody who cares to take her, has no use, that I can see, for an army or navy, and might as well save the expense and income tax. But nations, like individuals, have a fancy for being armed. I have estimated that out of every million of Colt's revolvers sold, only thirty-five are ever fired at anything but a mark, and that 900,000 are never fired at all. The armies and navies of Europe are about as great a waste of time, money and the raw material. Take the money, time and talent wasted on army and navy in England for ten years and every acre of waste land in Great Britain could be turned into a garden, every child educated, every inhabitant of these islands placed in a comfortable condition. England now resembles a man with a sword, epaulettes and feather, in bare feet and ragged breeches.

It is very strongly reported that England, France and Russia are about to break through the system of non-intervention, and send six men-of-war, two each, to settle the affairs of Greece, where King GEORGE by the grace of Earl RUSSELL is having a very uncomfortable time of it. This "ruling blade" wishes himself safely back in Copenhagen, where his father's little kingdom, despoiled as it is, is not given up to broils and banditti. If it were not for the name of the thing, the best thing to do with the Greeks would be to give them back to the Turks. Too much enthusiasm and gunpowder have been wasted on them. Lord BYRON died, not of a fever, but of disgust, at the sort of fellows he had been writing and fighting for. The Turks have their faults, but they are princes compared with the Greeks. If you don't believe me ask the missionaries.

But the English, just now, are getting up an interest, not in the Greeks, but in the Greek Church. Shut out in the cold from all the rest of Christendom, the Anglicans have a great yearning for Christian unity, and as Popery is not to be thought of except by the Puseyites, they are looking longingly to the great Eastern Church. A meeting of Bishops and clergy was held here some time ago, which was attended by a Russian Prince, but I cannot see that they made much advance toward unity. The doctrines of the Greek Church and its practices are quite as repugnant to English Protestantism, and in either case they can unite whenever they choose to abandon their own system and accept another. It is very certain that neither Roman nor Greek will meet them half way. Dr. PUSEY is anxious to unite with Rome. He accepts the Council of Trent, he is not troubled about the Pope, only he wishes to meet on some middle ground, and have Rome also make a surrender. The good old man goes just far enough to bring down upon his head a perfect storm of indignation from all who rejoice in the name of Protestants—a name, by the way, which the high church party repudiates with indignation. In fact, when they wish to be very severe on a low church Bishop, and have used all other epithets of contempt, they wind up, and make a climax by calling him a protestant.

We kept our Christmas last Monday with great unanimity and perseverance. The beggers were out in quadruple force, ragged and barefoot, singing joyful hymns in the most doleful manner. The shops and public houses closed during church hours as on Sunday. Every crossing had its sweep, holding out hands for pennies. A pretty little girl confessed that she got two shillings. Great procession of Christmas dinners to the bakers' shops; a deep earthen dish, peeled potatoes and Yorkshire pudding to catch the gravy from the joint of pork laid over them, carried by a hatless man in his shirt-sleeves, with a pipe in his mouth. Leather-lane and Clare Market in full blast from Saturday to Tuesday afternoon, to supply the hundreds of thousands who get but one real dinner a year—at Christmas; and whose Christianity has in it but one article—"I believe in a good dinner at Christmas."

Through all this I wend my way to church, and pick my way through a stable yard to the Italian Chapel at Hatton Wall, a lofty and noble edifice, rising amid a nest of Italian organ grinders, and hear the Imperial Mass of HAYDN performed by a full choir and orchestra—trumpets and drums, according to the directions given in the Psalms of David, with a few modern instruments in addition. But you need no longer go among these benighted Papists for music and magnificent church services in England. Thanks to Dr. PUSEY and the Catholic Revival, the most sturdy Anglican can now enjoy the religious luxury of a midnight mass—"high celebration," they call it, on Christmas eve, with altars richly dressed, lights, flowers, incense, "priests" robed in splendid vestments, choristers in surplices, and all the pomp of ritual and ceremony which can be squeased out of the Book of Common Prayer. This "Catholic Revival" not only exists and progresses in London, but all over the kingdom, and the *Church Times* is obliged to devote two numbers and two extras to accounts of these Christmas services, which are enough to make the churchmen of the last century, and the good old GUY FAWKES' time, rise from their graves in amazement and horror.

The Bishop of London, an energetic Low Churchman is determined to bring the matter before Parliament. The Bishop of Manchester is persecuting the Puseyites out of his diocese. There is going to be one of the greatest pious fights ever seen on this planet, and if the fires of Smithfield do not blaze afresh it will be either from fear of the police or the high price of fuel. Poor Dr. PUSEY has a triangular duel on hand, harder than the one in Midshipman Easy. He is more like the traditional British tar at the Britannia Theatre, who at the same time fights two burly ruffians, succors a distressed damsel, pulls up his trowsers and takes a chaw of tobacco, to appropriate music. He has to fight the Evangelical *Record*-ites, the dissenters, the moderate Church and broad Church parties, on the one side, and fund off the powerful papistical logic of NEWMAN and MANNING on the other. But the Anglican Catholics rally round him, cover him with their copes and chasubles, smother him with their incenses, and sing peans of victory. MONADNOCK.

FROM OUR EUROPEAN FILES.

England's International Shortcomings.

From the London Saturday Review.

That part of the President's message which refers to England, and to the measures taken by our government with regard to Confederate cruisers, contains matter for the gravest and most serious reflection, and raises apprehensions to which it would be folly to close our eyes. The President *brings a heavy charge against us, and the worst of it is that this charge is more easily stated than answered.* After premising that the formal accordance of belligerent rights to the insurgent States was unprecedented, and has not been justified by the issue, and taking care not to allege that the declaration of blockade was not technically a warrant for the counter-step of according these belligerent rights, he goes on to say, what is quite true, that it was only through the action of England that the accordance of these rights made much difference. No one can deny that "British ships, manned by British subjects, and prepared for receiving British armaments, sailed from the ports of Great Britain to make war on American commerce, under the shelter of a commission from the insurgent States." It is also true that these ships, having once escaped from British ports, ever afterward entered them in every part of the world, to refit, and so to renew their depredations. Further, we unfortunately cannot deny that this had the effect, to a great extent, of driving the American flag from the sea, and of transferring much of American shipping and American commerce to the very power whose subjects had created the necessity for such a change. Lord RUSSELL did, in a great measure, rest his defence on the ground that he had been obliged in all the steps he took to consider our municipal law, and the interpretations which English judges and English tribunals had put, or were likely to put, on that law. Further, we refused arbitration, and proposed instead a convention in the consideration of which the only matters in which the Americans felt any interest should be excluded. All this sounds very bad, and even if we have a defence further than appears in the President's statement, yet we must regret that the *prima facie* case against us is so strong. *For the proposal of a commission, there is, we are sure, no plea whatever. It was a pure diplomatic blunder. It was one of those illusory offers which are intended, not to facilitate negotiations, but to throw on the opposing party the onus of rejecting them.* To the rest of the case there is a defence which in a great measure would, we hope, be considered by any impartial judge a good defence; but then it is a defence that cannot be put in the telling and concise way in which the accusation against us can be put. Lord RUSSELL being called on to act, examined how far he had power to act; and, seeing that we and the United States had substantially the same provisions in our municipal systems of law for dealing with such cases, acted in accordance with those provisions, and did exactly what the United States had done when a precisely similar case arose during the war of Portugal with Brazil. Afterward it was clear that these provisions were ineffectual; and then Lord RUSSELL, no longer taking our municipal law as the measure of our duty as a neutral, boldly invented and enforced a method of preventing the issue of Confederate armed cruisers, which was quite illegal, but which was effectual, and satisfied practically the requirements of the Americans. This is substantially our defence. We, in the first instance, did what municipal law and our own standard of our duty, because, as it was our law, and as it also had the sanction of being substantially identical with the municipal law of the United States, it might be reasonably supposed to be effectual for its object. When it failed, we no longer treated it as the measure of our duty, but invented a new system of action which enlarged the measure of our duty very considerably, and practically answered its purpose. This seems to us a good defence, and especially as against the Americans. They, like ourselves, know all the difficulties which beset the governments of free States when they try to limit the operations of their subjects. They, too, and still have, a municipal law for preventing similar damage to belligerents, which our recent experience proves to be ineffectual. They, like Englishmen, know how embarrassing it is for a government to be called on to take cognizance of everything that happens along a vast line of coast peopled by an ingenious and unscrupulous population. They ought to judge us with all the indulgence which they would certainly have claimed for themselves had our positions been reversed, and had they been the neutrals and we the belligerents.

It is also very difficult to state, in a summary and telling way, the causes why we were justified in refusing arbitration. It seems so fair, so conciliatory, to say, as the President does, that the United States, finding great questions of international law involved in the matter, proposed, in the honest and sincere love of peace and goodwill, to refer the whole case to arbitration. Nor is it certain that an English Minister who had accepted arbitration would have done as wrong as Lord RUSSELL did who declined arbitration, and offered in lieu of it an illusory commission. But if we are right on the main point—if we took our law as the measure of our duty only until we found it inefficacious, and if we had this excuse for taking it as such measure in the first instance, that the greatest of our sister maritime nations had estimated the measure of duty in the same way—the only question to refer to arbitration in the case of the *Alabama* was whether we had fulfilled the measure of our duty by doing all that our law allowed us to do. Here arbitration could have been of little good. Admit that, in this first and experimental case, Lord RUSSELL had nothing to do but to lay the facts before the law officers and act as they advised, the real question must then be whether Sir ROUNDELL PALMER looked on his position as that of counsel for the Crown during which the papers were before the law officers was a Sunday, *the issue might turn on the question whether he could have been expected to stay away from church to get up the case of the Alabama.* The diligence of particular officials is not a matter on which foreign arbitrators can properly decide. But it must be acknowledged that this does not touch the question whether we could have referred to arbitration the issue as to our being entitled to consider our municipal law the measure of our duty, in the first instance; and Lord RUSSELL ought to have considered this point more closely, and argued it more fully, in his dispatch to Mr. ADAMS. All that, however, is past now. The opportunity for obtaining from an arbitration an interpretation of the duty of neutrals is gone by, if we could ever have availed ourselves of it; and it would be exceedingly satisfactory if we could see now any means of establishing such rule for the future as would relieve us, and every other maritime nation, from the dread of seeing commerce preyed on by such vessels as the *Alabama*. The best way, undoubtedly, would be to promote the assembling of a Maritime Congress, at which every danger to belligerents and neutrals from the escape of such cruisers should be discussed. But, after reading the President's message, we have little hope that a Congress could be got to meet for their discussion. The line which the Americans are inclined to take is very obvious. They say that they do not want to dispute any more with us, or to quash any of our claims; but they will wait till we are at war, and then we shall find out by our own experience what it is to suffer as they have suffered. And if the Americans will not help us to call a Congress, we may be sure that France will not. The most memorable event in Europe, since the slight which, as he thinks, we put on him by refusing the Congress which he proposed, to do for us what we declined to do for him.

England, therefore, if she acts at all, must act for herself, and by herself. Of course, if she takes any measures for the security of commerce now which she did not take when the American war was going on, *it will be said that she is acting from fear, and from a mere selfish desire to avert from herself the injuries she has entailed on others.* The Americans would be certain to say this, and would give us to understand that our repentance came too late. But that may not be a sufficient reason for not doing all that we can to be in the right; and even if considerable caution must be used in devising and proposing any changes, it can never be amiss to consider what salutary changes we might effect. Many changes have been proposed that would not be at all salutary, and views have been propounded of our duty as neutrals that would, if adopted, place us at the mercy of any belligerent who might call on us to carry them into practice. But some changes, more or less effectual and beneficial, might be made. In the first place, as our existing law does not express the measure of our duty as neutrals, and as our government, in order to fulfill that measure, was forced to defy and infringe our law, we might profit by our experience, and bring our law up to the proper standard. We might give our government the power to deal with all vessels of war in construction, as they deal with Mr. LAIRD's iron-rams. And, in the next place, it deserves consideration whether we might not borrow a lesson from the President's remark that we greatly aggravated the injury caused by the escape of the *Alabama* and her sister cruisers when we allowed them to come into British ports to refit. Need we do this for the future? The Spanish Government, immediately on hearing of the war with Chili, announced that, if a Spanish man-of-war captured any ship bearing a Chilian commission, but which had not issued from a Chilian port, it would treat the crew as pirates, which is a confused and technical periphrasis for hanging them. The only reason why a belligerent should not take this course is that he lays himself open to reprisals; and the Chilians might reply that if this were done, and a Chilian man-of-war over captured a Spanish vessel, the whole of the captured crew should be hanged in retaliation. It is for the belligerent to decide whether he likes to take this risk. *But a neutral might perhaps say that no vessel of war of either belligerent should enter any of the harbors of the neutral unless it had issued from the port of the belligerent having already been invested with a military character.* All that the neutral would have to do would be to refuse shelter, and this he might do probably without accepting any burden or duty that he was not able to bear. The next time that a great war arises, if England is happily a neutral, it may be worth while that she should announce at the outset that this will be the principle by which she will be guided in the reception of belligerent cruisers.

Gen. Grant's Report—The American Theory of the Art of War—New Lessons for Europe.

From the London Times, Dec. 29.

Gen. GRANT has addressed to Mr. Secretary STANTON a report which is equivalent to a complete history of the civil war in its latest period. In this country we get no such elaborate description of events as American commanders are in the habit of compiling. Our Generals address themselves to the War Office in dispatches which may be published at a future time, and ultimately, perhaps, reduced to the form of history; but in the United States both military and naval commanders describe, explain and justify their own operations in reports which take the shape of connected and amusing narratives. In the present instance the interest concentrated in the document before us is extraordinary. Gen. GRANT was Commander-in-Chief of all the armies of the United States during the last and decisive year of the war. We have been accustomed to regard him merely as commander of the Army of the Potomac because he selected Virginia as the scene of his personal exertions; but the fact is that the Army of Virginia was actually under the command of MEADE, just as the Army of Tennessee was under the command of SHERMAN, while GRANT himself not only dictated the plan of the campaign, but exercised a direct supervision over all the armies at once. What renders this report, too, the more remarkable is that it explains a new, and, as the event proved, a successful system of tactics devised for the occasion. When GRANT assumed the chief command the Federal forces were making little progress, nor could anybody anticipate a speedy termination of the war; but the new commander adopted a new method of warfare, and the result was that in twelve months' time the war was at an end. What this method was, on what principle it was based, and how it was carried into execution is very intelligibly told.

At an "early period of the rebellion" Gen. GRANT had divined the secret of Southern strength and Northern weakness. The Federals were three to one, at least, in numbers, and immeasurably superior in material resources, and yet the Confederates maintained their ground and defended their territories against all attacks. This, says GRANT, was because the strength of the North was never exerted on a good system or without sufficient resolution. The Southern Generals held a position like the outline of a fan, extending from East to West, and covering the country behind them. By means of the railroads intersecting the interior they could bring up their forces to any point of the circumference; and so long as it was necessary for them to be strong on one point only they could always contrive to be stronger at that point than their adversaries. The first and most indispensable step, therefore, was to deprive them of this favorable condition by attacking at a variety of points at once, so as to retain every Southern army in its own position and prevent it from reinforcing another. Hitherto the two main armies of the Federals—one in Tennessee and the other in Virginia—had been acting, as the General expresses it, "like a balky team." When one was pulling, the other was backing, and so the able Generals of the Confederacy could shift or concentrate or relieve their forces in such a way as either to economize their strength or employ it to the greatest advantage. If LEE was hard pressed, he could be reinforced by BEAUREGARD; if JOHNSTON was in difficulty, he could be supported from Richmond or Petersburgh. Attack on both sides at once and these tactics would be impracticable. But besides all this, Gen. GRANT took a harder and more terrible view of affairs. Man for man the Southerners were the best troops, partly, perhaps, from natural aptitude, but mainly, no doubt, from the great military ability of their commanders. On a fair field, and in any one battle, the Federals could not presume to reckon confidently on winning; but there was one thing on which they could reckon, and that was on killing a certain number of Confederates. Of course they must suffer equal or even greater losses themselves, but that they could well afford. If every battle cost the South a certain proportion of men, a given number of battles must destroy the Southern power, even if no battle was a decisive victory. So GRANT determined not only to fight, but to fight on, without stint or stay, come what might. Hard knocks and incessant blows constituted his strategy and tactics. If he were to fare as MCCLELLAN and HOOKER had fared, he would not do as MCCLELLAN and HOOKER had done. He opened the new campaign resolved to go on whether he won or lost, and, as he himself says, "to hammer continuously against the armed force of the enemy and his resources until by mere attrition, if in no other way, there should be nothing left to him but submission." The literal execution of this policy is expressed in every line of the report. While accounting the events of the Virginian campaign the General represents one engagement as virtually a failure in these words: "It was the only general attack made from the Rapidan to the James which did not inflict upon the enemy losses to compensate for our own losses. I would not be understood to slight that previous attacks resulted in victories to our arms, or accomplished as much as I had hoped from them; but they inflicted upon the enemy severe losses, which tended in the end to the overthrow of the rebellion." How much these tactics cost the North we have not yet the means of knowing. It is said that GRANT winces at any allusion to this hour whenever the figures "150,000," as representing his losses in Virginia, are held up before his eyes, and there is a passage in his report which reads very like a deprecation of censure. "Whether my views," says he, "might have been better in conception and execution, is for the people who have given the loss of friends fallen, and who have to pay the pecuniary cost, to say. All I can say is that what I have done has been done to the best of my ability, and in what I conceived to be the best interests of the whole country."

As far as results can be justified by events, that justification belongs certainly to GRANT. His system was successful where every other system had failed. His campaign brought the war to an end, whereas every former campaign had left the country pretty nearly as it stood before. It must be understood, too, that wherever military science appears more conspicuous than brute force, that merit is GRANT's also. The scheme of SHERMAN's campaign was dictated by GRANT, as were others less important and less fortunate. The grand principle of the whole system was coöperative. Besides the two great armies of the East and West which, on this occasion, were to pull well together, GRANT set half a dozen other armies in motion, so distract, occupy and punish the enemy at all points together. The orders originally given to SHERMAN were that he should advance steadily and through all obstacles to Atlanta, an important railroad centre in the north of Georgia, that he should occupy that town, and then, by striking some town on the east coast, and holding the line of communication, cut the Confederacy in two at that point, as had already been done on the line of the Mississippi. On this understanding SHERMAN moved from Chattanooga, just as GRANT advanced upon Richmond, with what results is well known. As to GRANT himself, with MEADE's army under his immediate command, he admits into the secret of his calculations. He intended to do his utmost by dint of blows to destroy LEE's army north of Richmond, but he hardly hoped to succeed. All he reckoned upon was weakening his enemy by battle after battle, and he tells us distinctly that in anticipation of the failure which he evidently considered probable, he had resolved from the first to transfer his army to the south of the James River, and had acquainted both BUTLER and MEADE with this resolution. This was what occurred. Not all the sanguinary fighting in Virginia sufficed against the skill of the Confederate commander and the valor of his troops, and GRANT ultimately found himself south of the James with an inaccessible enemy still in his front. As for BUTLER, Gen. GRANT says that he got his force into such a position that, for the purpose of any coöperation against Richmond, it was about as available "as if it had been in a bottle strongly corked." In the end, however—that is to say, in the eleventh month of the campaign—the new tactics bore their fruit. Some of the coöperating armies had failed, but others had succeeded beyond expectation. BANKS as well as BUTLER had been unsuccessful, and so had SIGEL, and so had ROSECRANS; but SHERMAN, after the most memorable march since Hannibal's, found himself able not only to go from Atlanta to Savannah, but to sweep northward with his victorious army to the assistance of GRANT himself. At the same time, as the final scene drew near, other expectations had proceeded according to GRANT's orders. SHERIDAN had scoured the Shenandoah Valley. STONEMAN was advancing upon Lynchburgh, and on every side the armies of the North were closing in upon the Southern capital. At last the catastrophe came, and in the course of a single month we learned not only that Richmond was taken, but that the whole war was finished and the Confederacy a thing of the past. That result is undoubtedly due to the "military arithmetic" of Gen. GRANT. He is not the first conqueror who has adopted the principle, though he was the first to apply it to the resources of a whole people instead of the divisions of a single army. He is entitled, therefore, to the credit which complete success confers; and, indeed, terrible though the cost was, it may well be questioned whether an indefinite prolongation of the war would not have cost both parties still more.

North and South—An English Estimate of Southern Feeling.

The New-York correspondent of the London *Times* writes as follows to that journal from Charleston, S. C., under date of Nov. 28:

"The condition of the entire South is faithfully reflected in these three States through which I have just traveled, and it may be summed up in a few words. The people are poor and unable to help themselves; they are unwilling to go back into the Union; and unable to keep out of it; they have no confidence in the government, and look with extreme distrust on the intentions of the Republican party toward them; they are much irritated by the personal losses they have suffered, and by the insults offered to their wives and families, chiefly in the track of SHERMAN's march; they do not know where to look for labor, and they have a deep-seated belief that the North will take a pleasure in completing their ruin. Some of these opinions are doubtless mistaken, and they may all soften down as the exasperation caused by numberless events of the recent war are forgotten. The government easily gives fresh cause of aggravation—though more frequently it is an injudicious officer who does the mischief. As no one in the North proposes to hold the South by the mere power of the sword, it is plainly the first duty of the administration to restore civil rights to the people, and give them what encouragement it can to go on with their former undertakings. The South is unquestionably sore at its reverses and distrustful of the Union. The government could not reasonably look for any other state of feeling. It is one of the difficulties of the position which the statesmen of the country have to meet. But the existence of such a feeling would not justify the continued exercise of military despotism. The South would immeasurably rather have its independence than go back into the Union; but since the North would not let it go it must try to establish friendly relations, and that soon, or the gulf which separates them will every day become wider. I have heard some Northern men in the South chafing at the harsh remarks they hear about themselves, say "—— them; we let them stay here on suffrance, and then they turn round and abuse us." But this idea of letting a people stay in their own country "upon suffrance" is confined, it may be hoped, to peddlars and bag-men, and certainly cannot be entertained by the government. If the differences between North and South are ever to be reconciled, they must be approached in a large and liberal spirit on the side of the North, and with an anxious desire to avoid fresh causes of disunion and discontent. Either it must do this or make the South another Hungary. The surrender of LEE was not the final abandonment by the South of the cause it had at heart; it was the last evidence of its immediate inability to do any more to further the cause. 'Democracy triumphs,' shouts the North; but in effect what has triumphed is ten soldiers to one, a hundred cannons to one, a thousand ships to one, and these odds would probably have triumphed in any cause, be it ever so good or ever so bad. NAPOLEON's saying is not forgotten by the losing party, "God favors the side which has most guns." The North will not have completed its victory, as the President is fully conscious, until the South is restored to the Union as it was before the acts of secession were passed. The Union is not a fact to-day, as it was five years ago, and as it may be again if the South is not goaded to despair by fanatics. It must have time. Time is life to it, and for the unimproved North to expect its breathless and wounded antagonist to rise and be bled afresh, is contrary to common sense. Some people in the North seem to be as well satisfied as if their principles had triumphed by force of reason, whereas they only *seem* to triumph, because the opposing principles are silenced at the cannon's mouth. Not a man has come from the North in this state of the affection with which Southern men and women talk of the men who took a foremost part in the war. Beyond all doubt, the single example, the submission of Gen. LEE, did more to pacify the South than all the measures which the National Government could ever have devised. If LEE were to hold up his hand to-morrow, the North might soon find how unaltered and unsubdued is the spirit of the South—how reverently it clings to that unfortunate flag which is now hidden away in cellars as a sacred but forbidden relic, and for which rivers of blood were vainly shed. The circumstances ought to be frankly considered, and due allowance made for them. In the days when the Southern ladies wrote their notes on wall paper, and were proud of their homespun dresses, and were never tired of talking of their children, they were happier in their lot than now. If the North can consider these facts wisely and temperately, as a large proportion of it can do and does, there may be a Union again "one and indivisible," as the people delight to say, in principle of constantly interfering in the South, and rendering its State Government a mockery, is to endure, there will be standing armies, a "fine service," and a conquered country; but the Union which JEFFERSON and WEBSTER left will have been sacrificed forever to the passions and follies of a generation which has not a single name to look for any other to conduct the distempered crowd in turbulent days into a place of safety. Already in the South dark whispers are spread from one to the other that their members are certainly to be excluded from office. Let that be done, and the reconciliation of the South has been postponed twenty years, and it would be a bold prophet who would assert that it could ever be consummated at all after this fresh cause of strife had been given.

Resentment Toward Northerners—Animosity of Southern Women.

From the same Correspondent.

I traveled in a coach the other day with a South Carolina family, by whom I was told that they had been up at the mountains during the past four years. Their house in Charleston had been destroyed during their absence, and they were now seeking refuge with a relative. During the war they considered themselves very fortunate when they could get hominy and bacon to cook, brown sugar and molasses were all that they often had. Such cases are so common that they are not worth reciting except in so far as they illustrate the general condition of the people. Poor as they are there are few of them who will not tell the stranger that they would gladly go through all their privations again if they could ensure a different end to the war. Whenever I have made a commonplace remark to Southerners in reference to the relief they must feel that the war is over, they have always said, "No; we are not glad it is over. We had become used to hardships, and our regret is that we are obliged to submit to a state of affairs which we hate." The feeling of hate of the North, beyond doubt it is intense. In not a single town that I have visited are Federal officers admitted to private society. "Not a Yankee has ever crossed this threshold," boasted one lady proudly, "and none ever shall." The men might possibly be less hostile to them, but the women are implacable. They lower their veils when they meet them in the street, leave shops when the hated Yankee enters, and talk bitter things when they are traveling in cars and see Yankees near them. "They come down here to rob us, after having already stolen all that we had," is one of the least disagreeable remarks a Yankee traveler South is compelled to hear. The South feels that it has been robbed. I had a letter to a gentleman here who was one of the foremost inhabitants of the city in former days. He showed me his house—stripped of everything, down to the smallest article of furniture. "A Yankee officer," said he, "rolled up the carpets and sent them to his own house in the North. He did the same with my daughter's piano and the pier glasses in the rooms. What he could not take away was chopped up by the soldiers and left in fragments on the floor." And in Columbia a gentleman, whose library was famous, told me that officers threw his books and paintings into the fire, not thinking them worth carrying off. "And yet," he said, "they expect us now to be good friends with them, and ask them to our houses." The poor resent the destruction of their little property not less than the wealthy. I have passed villages in this State, on the line of SHERMAN's march, which are only a heap of ashes and bricks. In one of them, a poor man, who was trying to get work on the railroad, told me that he had two cows before SHERMAN passed, and that the soldiers killed them and left them on the road. "You could not," he continued, "pass the road for days afterward—for miles along the smell was so bad from cattle and horses they had killed and left behind. I believe they mean to starve us all before the Winter is over." It is this belief in the vindictive intentions of the "Yankees" that does so much to keep the South in unrest. Gentlemen and laborers are alike persuaded that the North is anxious to make the country intolerable to them. Some regret that the Legislature have met, or taken any part in the "restoration" of the States. A man whose name is well known abroad as well as in the South told me that he was opposed to doing anything whatever in recognition of the power of the government. He should have preferred his State to submit passively to whatever measures were forced upon it, but to be treated as a conquered country, as it was treated now, but let it not make a show of returnining to a Union which they detested.

* * * *

Any clue to the present state of Southern feeling would be very incomplete which left out of sight the large and influential class of Southern men who perceive that the cause of the Confederacy is lost, and desire now, in all sincerity, to support just measures for the return of the States into the Union. Such men deserve all the encouragement the government can give them, for they have to subdue the prejudices of their own friends as well as live down the suspicions of the North. They look upon President JOHNSON with respect and hope, and are convinced that if he has the courage to insist upon a generous treatment of the South he will gradually bind the people to him, and restore confidence in the future. Upon their admission into Congress, as has been before pointed out in this correspondence, much will depend. They will be sent away the people would say, "We have done what was required of us, and yet we are treated with ignominy. We will go no further. Since we must be ruled with a rod of iron, let the world see that it is not with our consent." Northern men are apt to feel too strongly that they can compel the South to do as they please. The belief may be just; but the President, it is thought in the South, will be guided by surer wisdom in treating them as his countrymen who are hereafter to live under one law and one authority, and whose concerted action in commerce and in government cannot saf

CURRENT LITERATURE.

FENIANS TO THE FORE.

From the London Punch.

"The day Irishmen humble the haughty crest
of England, they chain for ever the glory of Ireland to
the sea."—*Elegant Extract from a Leader in the Irish People, a Fenian Journal now extinct.*

Hurroo! boys, gallant Faynians! Away wid blaygyard fear,
See the Voice of Glory callin'! Arrah, bind it your long ears;
Have workin' for your families, and bouldly join the yard,
And bedad! we'll chain the glory of Ould Oireland to the stars!

Too long by murdherin' Saxons ye've been trampled under fut,
And the doors of royal mansions in your faces have been shut;
But ye'll see how quick they'll open to you, gallant sons of Mars,
When ye've gone and chained the glory of Ould Oireland to the stars!

Ye hear thim Saxons braggin' they've got income-tax to end begorrah! 'tis an insult ye're not taxed the same as they;
But you'll get your rights, be shure, boys, whin ye show your honored scars
After chainin' up the glory of Ould Oireland to the stars!

All is ready for our risin', faix we've throops in ivery street,
And sailin' from the westward you'll persave the Faynian fleet;
If you're squintin' wid your telescopes, ye'll spy their lofty spars,
Whin we'll climb, and chain the glory of Ould Oireland to the stars!

You've heard, may be, of foights at say in toimes of throble past,
And how bould Sons of Neptune nailed their colours to the mast;
Shure, an' clamberin' wid big hammers soon ye'll see our gallant tars,
As they go to chain the glory of Ould Oireland to the stars!

How our inimies will thrimble, when they see us to the fore,
Wid big guns and shelayleys, faix! an' broad swords, too, galore;
How pale will be their Life Guards, an' their Lancers, an' Hussars,
Whin they see us chain the glory of Ould Oireland to the stars!

May be you'll say the stars, bedad! are neighbors of the moon,
And you'll think to rise an' reach thim you'll be wantin' a balloon;
But we're makin' some big laddhers, and by these, wid loud harrahs,
We'll climb and chain the glory of Ould Oireland to the stars!

Who fears to speak of '49? whin near the Shannon shore,
Like a lion in the cabbages O'BRIEN bould did roar!
Who fears to tell how STEPHENS bravely burst his prison bars,
Because he wished to chain the glory of Ould Oireland to the stars?

Faix! thin, boys, bring out your pitchforks, an' your pistols, an' your pikes,
And bring, ivery mother's son of you, the weapon that he likes;
And brandishin' ould blundherbusts, an' scythes, an' timmi-tars,
Hurroo! we'll chain the glory of Ould Oireland to the stars!

Hurroo! boys, 'tis for Liberty, an' plundher, that ye rise;
Shure, the golden crown of England soon will be your lawful prize;
You'll be makin' a Kings, an' Imperors, an' Princes, an' Pasnars,
Whin ye've bravely chained the glory of Ould Oireland to the stars!

The haughty crest of England shure we'll humble in the dust,
Thin wid lashins of ould whisky, faix! we'll quinch our thirst,
An' we'll ride like Roman heroes bould in our triumphal cars,
After chainin' up the glory of Ould Oireland to the stars!

FROM YEAR'S END TO YEAR'S END.

From Once a Week.

It was a fine open season, just one month before Christmas Day. The trees were cleared of their foliage, and the hedge-rows of their leaves; but the weather was genial, and soft winds and a cloudy atmosphere held out to the sportsman a promise which was not destined to be fulfilled. The Earl of Rosendale was an admirable sample of the English nobleman and the British sportsman. Few men looked so well, behaved so well in all relations of life, or wore such perfect leathers and tops. His legs were made for them—long, thin, straight; and his back was like his legs. The manner in which his long black coat, with its wide skirts, hung upon the Earl's hips, was a marvel to the admirers of good dressing. Four days a week in the Winter it was exchanged for a stronger and broader one of scarlet. The Earl's manner was as irreproachable as his appearance. His servants worshiped him, his children admired him, his tenants loved him, and his equals—well, his equals were so far between, that it is difficult to appreciate their feelings, if they had any. To say truth, his besetting sin was family pride.

Rosendale Castle, like other Castles of Indolence, was opened to the world out of the season. As one of the best sportsmen in the county, and the largest subscriber to the county hounds, Lord Rosendale felt it to be incumbent upon him to fill his house with hunting-men during Christmas. The only condition, implied rather than expressed, was that each guest must be provided with a stud, for which accommodation was found in the village. There were exceptions to this rule occasionally, but such were seldom acknowledged by the guests, and might consist of a *savant*, or a Frenchman, who fell to the lot of the Countess and her daughters to entertain.

Lord Glendower, the Earl's eldest son, came down of course. He was a hard, well-knit man, of middling stature, always with a glass in his eye, and an unpleasant witticism at hand for a friend or an enemy; it scarcely mattered which. He was a better class of Jack-Pudding in the London clubs, and was unpopular in proportion to the great extent of his acquaintance. There was a good-natured Duke, stout, grey, and of the gamekeeper pattern, riding to cover on a fat cob, and mounting the sedatest of hunters, when his jacket and gaiters not unfrequently led the shirkers to victory. There was a formidable Marquis, the *parti* of the season, an innocent, unpretending person in reality, who would have been cheerful enough had he not been made to feel the necessity of marrying this early in life. Wherever there were women it put him in a false position; and the Earl had three daughters, two of whom were still unmarried. The third, to be sure, the lady Evelyn, was scarcely out; and the Marquis of Cocky-leeky would not commit such a solecism as to fall in love with the younger sister, while Lady Margaret Caradoc remained single. There were two or three rising politicians of fifty, a couple of Guardsmen, the Duchess, some younger Lady Marys, and distinguished commoners, and one or two poor but highly-connected hangers-on of the family. Lord Rosendale was eminently distinguished by consideration for poor relations.

"Did you say Jack Bulstrode was coming to-morrow, Glendower?"

"If he doesn't break his neck on the road," said his Lordship, making a cannon and calling the game. "He's going to hunt his way here."

"Why the deuce should he break his neck?" rejoined the Marquis, formidable for his matrimonial qualifications, chalking his cue; "why the deuce should Bulstrode break his neck? He's the best man to hounds I ever saw in my life; there's no more chance of breaking his neck than—than—" here the Marquis holed the red ball.

"Than you have," replied Glendower, screwing his glass into his eye and chuckling. The Marquis was not famous for risking his neck, after hounds. I think that a man's means of enjoyment in other ways ought to exempt him from such a necessity.

"Where are the hounds to-morrow?" inquired George Sherringhame, a handsome little baronet in a Lancer regiment, and excellent at all things, coaching included. "I suppose we can get to them from here. I shall go any distance if Bulstrode's coming here afterwards; he's the very best company——"

"Too good for you, George, over a country," interrupted Glendower again; "you'll be more at home with him in the pheeton on the road. However, we can all go. It's Timberfield to-morrow; only twelve miles. We'll have the drag if George will promise not to upset us."

"I should think Glen was reserved for another fate," said Sherringhame. "You'd better mind your game, Glen," added he, after a pause; "the Marquis is well ahead—thirty-seven to twenty-six. I'll lay you twenty to fifteen." "Done," said the other, and the game proceeded. What the results might have been had Lord Glendower reserved his powers for billiards instead of chaff, I can't say; as it was, he lost.

"I say, Sherringhame, who *is* Bulstrode? Our people don't know him." The question was propounded *sotto voce* by Captain Porter, of the Coldstreams, whose grandfather had made a million in a gin distillery, and whose grandson was dispensing it in a manner which entitled him to the *entrée* to the very best circles; a great deal of it found its way into the pockets of Sharpér, Pulham, and the Leviathan ringmen, who hailed young Porter's advent as a star of the first magnitude, and worshiped accordingly the rising grandson. Lord Glendower, indeed, called him, "the Star from the East," in consideration of the locality of the great distillery.

"Who is Bulstrode?" I should think the question could never before have occurred to Sir George Serringhame, or to anybody else, excepting to the mammas, who thought their daughters in danger from his fascinations. Of course, Lady Rosendale need not be numbered among them. Jack Bulstrode was such a universal favorite, so exceedingly handsome, so clever, so good-humored, so perfect a gentleman to all appearance, and such a thoroughly good fellow from beginning to end, that nobody ever had considered it a question worth answering. He was in a good cavalry regiment, had a fair income for a bachelor, kept a small but very good stud, was to be found in the best houses during the shooting season, occasionally backed a friend's horse, and played as good a rubber for eighteen pence as if he had been playing for thousands. Once known not to be "detrimental," he became the pet of the old ladies, and Heaven only knows what he was to the young ones—he never inquired.

Jack's first appearance in a house like Rosendale, under ordinary circumstances, need have created no sensation. He had been asked by Lord Glendower because he thought he might be useful to his mother in entertaining her guests, and to his father and the men in shooting pheasants and entertaining them. Any thought of Jack Bulstrode's pleasure never crossed Lord Glendower's mind. I am afraid we shall see that self-denial was not one of that gentleman's many virtues.

When a man has only a given number of pages, the description in detail of a heroine (*à fortiori* of a hero) is a luxury which he ought to forego. Of late years they have all been pretty much alike; golden hair, lovely red and white skins, compressed lips, gleaming blue eyes, lithe and sinewy limbs, and a general boa-constrictor cast of countenance for the destruction of the unwary. Now some of these charms belonged to Jack, but none of them to Lady Evelyn Caradoc. It is impossible to resist a certain impression (at least I have found it so) for good or bad when the name or qualities of any particular person, unknown to you, has been constantly canvassed in your presence. For a few days past Lady Evelyn had heard of nothing but Jack Bulstrode, or Captain Bulstrode; what he had done, what he had said, what was his weight, what was his height; and two ladies at table had almost quarreled about the color of his eyes. They both agreed in one thing, that they were the handsomest eyes in London. Madame la Duchesse de la Porte St. Martin, the Earl's eldest daughter, said they were so in Paris last season; and M. le Duc was most anxious again to make the acquaintance of the Englishman who had won the La Manche Steeplechase for him on a French bred horse. It is not too much to say that Lady Evelyn's curiosity had reached a pitch not far from partiality by the time he arrived.

"My dear Evelyn, how you do talk of this man!" said Miss Nettleship, a lady of great propriety, now occupying a semi-official position in the house as half-governess and half-companion.

"You told me I ought to pick up as much as possible from the conversation at the table, as I was out of the schoolroom now, and I've heard of nothing but Jack Bulstrode every day since Glendower came down, so I can't help talking about him; besides, Netty dear, where's the harm?"

Miss Nettleship exercised a judicious reticence in not answering the question.

Timberfield Gorse was a crack meet, and if Jack Bulstrode wanted to make the most of his time in the Shires, he could not have done better than send on his things with his horses to Rosendale, and propose to have a gallop on the way to the castle. He was asked to have a month's hunting, including the Christmas week. The morning was fresh, and light clouds scudded over the sky, somewhat higher than heretofore. It was bright for a hunting morning, but exhilarating enough on the top of the drag, with Gregory Sherringhame for dragsman, and Glendower's anecdotes, which quite kept pace with the team. Lady Evelyn was inside, under the guardianship of her sister the Duchesse, who had expressed such unqualified admiration for the expected stranger.

When they reached the meet there was a goodly muster. The huntsman touched his cap from the middle of his hounds, as did five-and-twenty servants riding and leading their masters' horses on every side. The drag was soon surrounded, and the more fortunate among the sportsmen drew near to offer their congratulations to the inside passengers, who were waiting only till the last moment to mount. Amongst them Capt. Bulstrode.

"I am glad you are here, Capt. Bulstrode; you are expected at the castle to-day."

And then the Duchess presented the Captain to Lady Evelyn. They both bowed, and they both blushed, and the Captain was about to say something, when the drag moved on, and the ladies' horses were brought to the door of the carriage. The crowd, and among them Jack Bulstrode, moved aside, and the hounds trotted on. "C'up, Gameboy; drop it, Cruiser; get to him!" said the whip. Even the Duchess and her mother were forgotten in the excitement of the moment.

"Why, Evelyn," said the Duchess, laughing, "so you know this 'beau cavalier,' it seems?" after they had ridden side by side for a short distance.

"Yes, I know him; but I didn't know that that was the Jack Bulstrode that has been the sole subject of conversation among the men for the last week. I never heard his name, but I saw him the year before last at a Christmas party at Lady Kinderbatch's. He was so kind; he showed the magic lantern to us all, did some conjuring tricks, and danced with some of us, though I don't think it could have been much fun for him."

Presently Jack Bulstrode joined them. He reminded Lady Evelyn of the Child's party, and said some pleasant little nothings about her alteration, but his perfect recollection of her. He chatted gaily enough about the hounds, the country, the people (with whom he seemed to have a very liberal acquaintance.) To tell the truth, he began to be so involved in the intricacies of memory and knowledge combined that he had almost forgotten the only thing which he came out to think of—the hounds.

At that moment there was a "Hallo, away!" which recalled him to himself. The Duchesse de la Porte St. Martin joined her sister at the top of the gorse, and they stood together watching the field as it became "small by degrees and beautifully less" in the vale below. Then they turned round, and trotting gently on, rode for a point; but the hounds were gone, and, by their groom's advice, they turned their heads toward home. Lady Evelyn was more silent than usual. She well remembered the handsome good-natured fellow who helped to amuse her and her companions. If not derogatory to her distinguished position as a young lady of fifteen, it must be confessed that she had thought of him more than once, and Earl's daughters are but flesh and blood after all. But she had never ventured to talk about him, and to this simple fact may be attributed that of not knowing his name. The Duchess, too, talked about him as a person well known and well received, and for a Christmas party, with tableaux vivans and private theatricals, the very best person in the world. "You should just see him act a lover on the stage: it's perfection." I dare say Lady Evelyn thought it a pity his talents in that line should be so wasted.

By the time the hounds were out of the gorse (alas, for man's ruder nature!) Jack Bulstrode had forgotten Lady Evelyn's very existence. A short check, just after finding, as they flung round to the right, brought our hero to the front, and from that moment he never left them. The pace over the grass was what it sometimes is with Pytchley: to ride them over was impossible, to keep them in sight was as much as the best man could do. Lord Rosendale himself, whom we have hitherto overlooked, was wide of the hounds, down wind, on a thoroughbred one. Jack Bulstrode and Sir George Sherringhame were on the other side, taking their paces almost in their stride, and both riding their horses as if they began to feel they were in for a good thing. On the inside of all, on the lawn side, rode the huntsman, and at intervals Lord Glendower and the best men.

"Who's that in the front, on the upper side, Charles?" said his Lordship to the huntsman, as he caught him at a gate, which he swung open, but which shut again before any one behind could get through.

"Can't say, my Lord. Come from Coventry in a fly this mornin' with Captain Vansittart; but he's a beggar for it."

The field was scattered in every direction; and those who persevered were being hopelessly left in every stride. No check of sufficient length occurred to give the shirkers a chance. The country had been most uncompromising in its severity, and the gates not half so accommodating as usual. At the end of forty-three minutes a large fallow, in which was a plough and a team of horses, gave the fox a ghost of a chance.

"Well, Georgy," said the Captain, "have you got another puff in you?"

"Another ten minutes at this pace, and I'm done. Look at the Earl, looking for his second horse. Where's Glendower?" added he, turning round.

"He was with Charles; but the hounds have turned from him all the way. Here he comes, and a pretty figure he looks."

"Hallo, Glen, what's the matter? You look as if you'd been down."

"So I have, and came up again. This brute never would face water."

"What sort of a bottom was it then?" again asked his friend Georgy, in a sympathizing tone of voice.

"Why, d—d wet, of course; what should it have been?" Lord Glendower did not mind falling, but he hated chaff. Then came three or four more really good men, but who had been beat by the pace, and who had pumped their horses now in catching hounds to no purpose. They brought a rumor of a farmer with a dead four-year-old, and an officer with a collar-bone out. As Porter turned up all right at dinner, it wasn't he. Then Lord Rosendale heard a hallo on the hill to his left, and away he went to ascertain his correctness. The Master and Charles seconded his efforts by the only assistance that had been wanted for the hounds during the run: and after another quarter of an hour, the last five minutes of which was a race, the fox was pulled down within a field of his point, the great woods at Rosendale.

When Jack Bulstrode came down to dinner he heard the run being discussed in all parts of the room by the men, and his own name honorably connected with it. Everybody was glad to see Jack Bulstrode, and Lord and Lady Rosendale gave him a hearty welcome.

"And what did you do afterwards," said Jack to Sir George Sherringhame.

"Nothing at all. We waited for our second horses, which came up with the ruck in about a quarter of an hour, and never got out of Rosendale Wood; we galloped our hearts out, and killed below the osier-bed. What became of you?"

"I had no second horse out; so I came quietly home." Jack Bulstrode did not add that he had been playing billiards with Lady Evelyn, while they were galloping their hearts out in another direction.

In decent society, where precedence goes for something, of course the Captain of cavalry went into dinner with the nobodies; and as Lady Evelyn was not yet out, and only preparing for her presentation in the Spring, by a sort of Christmas laxity of discipline she fell to the lot of Jack Bulstrode. I do not think this arrangement gave either of them any great concern.

There is a cat-like affection for locality in the human species. In consideration of which peculiarity Jack, I suppose, retained his seat at breakfast and dinner, (unless accident assigned him occasionally a fat, countrywoman in a turban, or the scraggy daughter of some political adherent of the Rosendale party,) which was always in the vicinity of his school-room favorite. It was a most cheerful gathering; the Duchess de la Porte St. Martin condescended to patronise Jack, and the Duc made a point of following him as near as he could, until a bullfinch thicker than usual, or a more formidable "bit of water" sent him, as he expressed it, "round by de gate." There was plenty of music and dancing to get through the evenings, and Jack's talents as a whist-player were in constant requisition, As to Lady Evelyn's sketch-book, it contained a likeness of herself and her sister at Timberfield, the Earl on his favorite horse Springgun, charging a post and rails, and a gentleman in attendance, not unlike Jack himself, with a few modestly obliterative scratches over the face, in close attendance.

Open weather within a fortnight of Christmas is exceptional, and at last certain prognostications of Admiral Fitzroy and one Moore began to be fulfilled. The air, as they returned after a rattling gallop in a scent breast-high, became crisp, and the mud in the roads was positively streaky; and in a day or two, when Jack's servant brought in his bath, he informed his master that Mr. Segundo wished to know whether he should send on his horse.

"Send on, of course he must! Why not?"

"Please, Sir, he says there won't be no hunting until 12 or 1 o'clock, if there is then. It don't seem to give at all." So Jack Bulstrode took another turn in bed, and dressed himself an hour later in a full suit of Scotch Tweed.

And it did not give anything but intense dissatisfaction, either that day or the next, or for several days following. There was nothing to be done for it but indoor amusements, varied with the shooting of outlying covers for the gentlemen, and skating on the lake for both sexes. It was a hard time for Jack Bulstrode; and like a prudent man he tried to run away from the danger. But he could not be spared. My lady wanted him for tableux on Christmas Eve, and my Lord was particularly anxious that he should stay till the shooting of the big wood; it was expected to be very good, and the gunning ample and excellent. So that running away was out of the question. He really had as much principle as most men of his class, and a certain latitude is given to lovers and warriors not accorded to other men. Why, again, had they put him into the West Gallery, where he almost invariably met Lady Evelyn coming down to breakfast, or going up to visit Miss Nettleship? "Her dear Nettie!" as she called her; out of which she certainly was not plucking any fruit for safety. Amongst other things her unbroken Ladyship managed to tumble through the ice, and get very nearly drowned. Jack was there as usual, and managed to save her; he didn't say with how much difficulty. They neither of them said anything about it, though it was certainly known to our dear Nettie and her Ladyship's maid. They were both afraid lest she should be forbidden the lake, excepting under a full escort, and Nettie dreaded a wigging for her inattention. Terribly compromising all this to an Earl's daughter, and a dangerous pastime to Jack Bulstrode—who was not given to falling in love, but did most things with singular earnestness when he set about them. Upon my word, it is conduct which you might have expected from an agriculturist's parson's daughter and her cousin Tom home from Trinity for his Christmas vacation. I fear the tableau was a clincher; for of all extraordinary things to insist upon, Lady Rosendale first of all enhanced Lady Evelyn's beauty by turning her into Mary, Queen of Scots, and then finished off any lingering resolutions of Jack Bulstrode, by putting him at her feet as David Rizzio.

And they went to church together on Christmas Day. The sun was bright and sparkled on the glittering icicles by the roadside—the trees, laden with their winter fruits, crackled as the snow-wreaths gave before its power. There was a sympathetic happiness in the very atmosphere; and nature had clothed herself in the white robes of peace and good-will, to greet the most joyful, the most lovesincering of our festivals. How glorious is the triumphant song of the cathedral choir, with the pealing notes of the sustaining organ on that morning, raising and cheering faltering humanity, and giving to religion its happiest and most genial form. All this, or something like it, Jack Bulstrode and Lady Evelyn Caradoc were compelled to go through together, standing side by side with the rest of the church-goers from the Earl's guests. There is a transcendant happiness in praying and in praising by the side of her you love, though it be in a square, well-carpeted little room, with a well-appointed fireplace, and secluded from vulgar gaze by scarlet curtains; whether Jack Bulstrode felt it or not, or whether you yourself have done so, my patient reader, I know not; if you have not, you have a foretaste of the seven to come, which is worth much gold and silver and precious stones, or, losing which, your life here seems to me to be one of but an imperfect shadow of good things to come.

But the frost would not go; the tableaux, and the dancing, the good living and good company kept them all warm at Rosendale Castle, but it did not thaw the ground, or bring out the hounds to draw the covers of the county. So when the covers had been shot, and the papers had abused the good old Earl for having killed two thousand head of game in one week, on some of which the editors' wives and children, besides the tenants and friends of the estate, were fattening, the party began to break up in earnest. Among them Jack Bulstrode discovered another engagement. The last dinner was positively eaten, the last song was sung, the last rubber was played, and it was an undeniable fact that the Earl's brougham would take Jack and his friend George Sherringhame to the railway station in the morning, unless it rained cats and dogs in the night. How Jack swore at the frost in his sleep, and yet it seemed to him that he ought to go. "What's a poor devil with about a thousand a year in a cavalry regiment to do with such a girl as Evelyn Caradoc?" Then he laughed aloud, savagely, as he flourished his razor, at the absurdity of the thing. "Ah! if a fellow had a chance now—a Field-Marshal's baton! Such things have been done. India's the country. I'll exchange; hang this hunting and nonsense. Yes; and come back to find her married to some gambling young beggar like George Sherringhame, who won't understand her, only because he's a baronet with twenty thousand a year." Thinking which he discarded all thought of India, and giving a kick to a half-packed portmanteau which stood in his way, proceeded to finish his toilet.

On the way down-stairs, as he approached a landing-place, common to that wing of the house, and branching off into a double staircase, which led by two routes circuitously to the same place, Jack Bulstrode stopped a moment and listened. Yes; true enough, there was the rustle of a silk dress coming along the passage, whose well-carpeted flooring gave no echo to the foot. In another moment Lady Evelyn stood before him. Poor Jack! many a man has stood before temptation for a long time, but it is the last straw which breaks the camel's back. This was his last straw.

"Lady Evelyn, I'm going. I am so glad to be able to say good-bye to you."

"Glad, Captain Bulstrode?" Lady Evelyn's smile was no more felicitous than his expression; and she did not look at him. The long almond eyes were cast down, and the long dark lashes swept her cheek, never full of color, but now paler than usual. Jack looked, and thought that he had never seen anything so lovely before. Her small, well-shaped nose and long nostril, her short upper lip and rounded mouth and chin, and the budding dimples of childhood, which had not yet given way to the smoother charms of womanhood, broke down his strong resolve, and he stammered out, "Glad—glad? Oh, no! if you only knew how sorry I am—how I have struggled; but Evelyn," and, as he spoke, he took her passive hand in his, and looked into her face. The long soft eyes looked up; they were full of tears, and as he drew her nearer to him, and kissed her forehead, one, only one large drop descended and fell from her lashes to her cheek.

I suppose nobody can imagine what followed.

Jack Bulstrode went away, and made no sign; and the Lady Evelyn returned to her own place and with Nettleship, till the Spring; but they all agreed, the little French Duc and his English Duchess, even Lady Margaret, who was as stupidly proper as everybody ought to be, that there never had been so happy a Christmas, notwithstanding the frost, at Rosendale before. The Earl grew reconciled to it, and Lord Glendower abused nothing but the weather.

It was near the end of June. Lord Thistledowne lounged over the rails, at one P. M., in Rotten Row. At that moment he was thinking whether he should offer himself and his estates to the new beauty of the season. Of acceptance he had not much doubt. Had he not a large rent-roll, unencumbered? was he not heir to a Dukedom, and M. P. for ——shire? and had he not met with the most flattering encouragement from Lady Rosendale and the Earl? He was wondering whether it would be necessary to refurnish the house at Belgravia, and whether he hadn't better wait one more Winter; Lady Evelyn was so very young!

The bearer of good news is proverbially welcome; and Charlie Raike, of the Foreign Office, a large contributor to the miscellaneous column of the *Hyde Park Dugbear*, was always "well posted" in the fashionable "on dits" of the day.

"Here's a go," said that young gentleman, full of the vulgarest animal spirits, and slapping Thistledowne on the back; "here's a go. They say old Rosendale's doocedly cut up. Jack Bulstrode has run away with Lady Evelyn Caradoc." Lord Thistledowne became green with emotion. "They wanted to marry her to some infernal swell—some fellow like you, I should think—and she wouldn't have it, kicked over the traces, you know, and so forth; and, by Jove, they're off; ran away from Mrs. Mashtub's ball last night, and were married this morning; penitential letter of course, and so forth. But there's a deuce of a shine, I can tell you. Glendower's furious."

"Jack Bulstrode?" said Thistledowne, gloomily; not quite able to realise the situation, but recovering himself by slow degrees.

"Yes; Jack was there last Christmas. They say he wrote to the Earl, but the Earl wouldn't have it at any price; of coursehe wouldn't. They thought it was all over; but it wasn't."

"And what's to be done now?" inquired the other, recovering his tone.

"Bleed old Rosendale, I should think—he's in a state of collapse—and then provide for Jack with a good staff appointment: or make a swell of him somehow. That's what I should do, if I was the Earl."

There's more sense in Charlie Raike's last remark than might have been expected: however, they did neither.

They did not bleed Lord Rosendale, for he did not stand in need of it; nor did they yet provide handsomely for Jack and his runaway beauty.

Lord Rosendale's characteristic was family pride. It was not enough that Jack Bulstrode was a gentleman; he was a gentleman of no position, and could only detract from the family dignity. The blow was a very severe one to him. He was invisible for some days, and the family left town immediately. He had been applied to by Jack to be allowed to address his daughter: then had followed a letter as cold, as civil, as decisive, as the occasion required: and the affair had been dismissed as a nine days' wonder. As to Lady Evelyn's feelings, she was of Mrs. Malaprop's opinion. What had she to do with such unbecoming things as feelings? She was to be reserved for a better fate. Then they came to town. Jack had become a lounger at the opera, a stop-gag on the stairs and in the doors of great houses—constant at déjéuners, Chiswick fêtes, horticultural meetings, and the Row. It was thought desirable to end all question by the substitution of Lord Thistledowne. Lady Rosendale was not a cruel woman: both her other daughters had married for her, at least Lady Margaret was about to do so, and why should Evelyn be more particular. Nettleship ought to look after the girl; but Nettleship's reign was over after the first drawing-room. And now we have seen the end of it.

Everybody abused Jack, excepting his army friends, who thought it a noble precedent. It was wrong certainly, but Jack had lived in society where so little obloquy attached to stealing a neighbor's wife, that he did not think much of his neighbor's daughter. Besides, what could it signify? Lady Evelyn loved bread and cheese, and a pony phaeton of her own, and looking over the butcher's bills, and counting the things for the laundress; and above all, she dearly loved Jack himself, so what could it signify to anybody.

But there were moments when they felt that they had done wrong. Jack wished to see his wife in the society from which he had taken her, and surrounded by luxuries, as well as comforts. Lady Evelyn longed for a father's forgiveness and a mother's blessing; and although she took care never to let her husband see the effects of her regrets, she could not help mingling a tear sometimes with her caresses, which told him the truth. Every letter had been returned. Every attempt at reconciliation had been stamped out. They heard from friends (everybody has some friends) that their names were forbidden in the presence of the Earl. Mamma, dear, will forgive us some day, but I'm afraid of papa. I wonder whether Frank ever thinks about us in India?"

Frank did think about his favorite sister, and his beau ideal of a hero, many a time, in the guard-room, or on outpost duty; and now that his leave had come was hurrying home to take a share in their proceedings.

So time went on. Jack Bulstrode and his wife lived in a pretty cottage, which he had furnished extravagantly, and which he allowed to be deficient in no luxury whatever. He kept two or three horses, and a pony phaeton for Lady Evelyn; and he made her as happy as the day was long. They went out, and they received; but the luxuries of the respectable squirarchy and ecclesiastics, who formed their visiting circle, were not the elegancies of Rosendale Castle or the houses of which they had the *entrée* before. Jack felt he was tabooed by all who would stand well with the Rosendales; and a married man with but a thousand a year must confine his visits at great houses within very moderate limits.

And now Christmas was coming again; as before, it was a bright, cheerful-looking Christmas, and Jack's horses were once more eating their heads off, and it was a more serious business than before. Then, too, Christmas has, for the poor and needy of high society, a very black and dingy side. Those awful bills! He had never felt uncomfortable about them as a bachelor; and no sooner was he married than people positively expected to be paid. Even the most economical he pretended to be the more anxious were the people for their money. So he gave them some more orders, and that satisfied them.

But his wife—that was the trouble. As the anniversary of her great happiness came round, she began to look ill and worn, if not unhappy. And she had another natural cause for anxiety, and so had he. "Jack, dear, let us try once more. Write to mamma. She liked you, and she never was unkind. Don't let Christmas go over. I think even papa would scarcely like that. He always came to my room with a present on Christmas Day. I wonder who'll sleep in our rooms this time?" and then she began to cry. To comfort her he promised to try once more; so this time he wrote to My Lady.

And then came an answer. It was kinder and more conciliatory. The Earl was still implacable; but the Duchesse was there, and Jack knew he had a friend at court. And then there came a box—a large box; it contained handsome presents for Evelyn—Christmas presents, and some curious little articles, which no one at present in the cottage could well make use of. They might be useful in three or four months' time. And then there was a good-natured letter from the Duchesse, and some kind messages from Lady Margaret. But it was silent about the Earl, and Glendower was out of the question altogether.

But Christmas kept advancing, and they were no nearer the happy meeting than heretofore.

Jack and his wife were at luncheon about three days before the festival which ought to bring together all hearts, when a carriage from the railway drove up to the cottage, and a handsome young fellow stepped out and made his way through the garden. Frank Caradoc had returned, and having announced to his mother his resolution of going to see his sister, the feeble opposition which was offered to his wishes was easily broken down. He had mentioned their names before his father, and, for the first time, they had been listened to without an outbreak. So Frank Caradoc started on his mission, and one of the family had at last made his way to the forbidden home.

Years had passed since they had met. The boy had become a tried and stalwart soldier. There was the same light heart, the same open hand; but they had been tempered by trial and checked by experience.

"Evelyn, you'll come with me?"

"And leave my husband? Never, Frank. His people shall be my people. We go together to Rosendale, or not at all.

"Then you will both come?"

"Have you come here, Frank," said Jack Bulstrode, "with an invitation from your father? I can be an unwelcome guest in no man's house."

"No, Jack, I know that well enough; but you must sacrifice something to an old man's pride."

"I have mine."

"Yes; but no man has trampled upon it, or you would be the first to resent it. Come, Jack, you owe my father something. Let the first Christmas I have passed among them for some years be a happy one. Don't let us have to say that we threw away a chance. Christmas comes but once a year."

Jack knew he had done wrong, and conscience makes cowards of us all. Then he looked at Lady Evelyn's face, and remembered the first fear he had seen upon it. It was not quite a year ago. They flowed now fast enough, and some bitterness was mixed with them, though she sat with her hand locked in his, as if nothing should part them.

"I'll return with you, Frank, and ask his pardon. I've done him a grievous wrong; for now I know the treasure I stole from him."

So they went on the morrow, and at nightfall they reached the village in whose church they had prayed together; and there they stopped.

Lady Rosendale was in her private room on Christmas Eve. She bore her sorrow nobly, and she had had something to bear, for Countesses can feel, though the world does something to harden while it polishes them.

"Frank," said the lady; and he stopped upon the threshold. "You have seen her? Poor child, what would I give if she were here. If you had waited but one day, your father would have written by you. He sent a letter last night. Can they get here by Christmas Day? Surely they will lose no time!"

Frank walked into the stable-yard and ordered a brougham. "To the 'Glendower Arms,' quick." The bright sun was still shining on the snow-clad branches, as though it had never ceased to shine, and as they drove back through the crisp atmosphere, and watched the snow-wreaths once more falling before it, they knew that their hearts were light once more, like the sun, but that, like it, they had been clouded for a season.

Lord Rosendale was in his study when Frank arrived.

"My dear father, am I intruding?"

"My boy, you never gave me a moment's unhappiness in your life; ever welcome, Frank, ever welcome."

"Shall this be a happy Christmas? Will you make it so to me?"

Lord Rosendale looked at his son, and sighed a little heavily. "I have written, Frank." It had evidently been a trial to him, but the Earl was a gentleman and a Christian.

"And have you forgiven them, Sir—really, truly? Oh, how good!"

"As I hope to be forgiven."

The door had not been closed. At that moment a loud sob broke in upon the solemnity of the old man's speech; the door opened, and in another instant Lady Evelyn was in his arms. Earls are not given to the display of emotion, but as he clasped his daughter tighter and tighter, he still found a hand to hold out to Jack Bulstrode, as he said: "Go away now, my good fellow; go to my lady. It will be all peace and good will to-morrow; let it be so now and for evermore."

EQUESTRIAN EXPERIENCE.

Riding a Bucking Mule in the Colorado Mountains.

MOUNTAIN CITY, Col., Thursday, Nov. 23, 1865.

Few positions in which the human frame can be placed beget a feeling of more utter helplessness than one's first experience in the saddle; particularly if that experience is delayed until mature years. The sense of isolation from earth, the feeling of unaccustomed bifurcation, the treacherous footing afforded by the dangling stirrups and the rigidity of the saddle, which is sure to make indentations in the tender flesh, all tend to harrow up both mental and physical feelings. Then the horse knows that he has a novice on his back and is sure to play strange antics. He is afflicted with a cough as if he had taken cold from having the gate of his pasture left open over night; and every cough shakes the unwary rider to the core. He sneezes like an inexperienced snuff-taker, and every sneeze threatens to relieve him from his load. He shakes himself like one who has just awakened, as if to convince himself that it is himself, and, being satisfied on that point, nods his head up and down, and sideways, in approval of his identity. All these movements beget a deep feeling of insecurity in the heart and seat of the young horseman, who tries in vain to hold firmly to the pommel of the saddle, or to clutch wildly at the mane of his steed; at the same time he shuts his teeth closely and pulls violently on the rein. If the horse is gentle he can't be got out of a walk, and he is spirited he can't be kept in one, but goes curveting about in the wildest manner—sideways, endwise, any way but the right way—and the more you pull on the rein the more he'll do it. If you loose the rein he is sure to run, so you have to take your choice between shaking to pieces by little bits, or being knocked all of a heap at once, as you are pretty sure will be if you give him his head. The first trot is like being tied to an ill-balanced cog-wheel in rapid motion; the first gallop convinces you that the cog-wheel has broken from its fastenings and you have been launched into space. A fierce pull at the reins with one hand and at the mane with the other, result in stopping the animal, emptying the saddle, and seating you loosely in the road with only a handful of hair and some slight bruises as mementoes of your first attempt at equitation. The horse, meantime, disgusted with your puerility, trots quietly back to his stall and waits for a more worthy burden.

But all this about the horse is merely preliminary to the introduction of his step-brother, the mule. Any man who can look a mule attentively in the face without laughing must be restrained by a delicate sense of family feeling. Nature, in constructing this animal, seems to have commenced at the ears with a view to gigantic results, but fearing that he could not be made to match, gave up the job in despair and left the poor beast to find its own conclusion, which is a very "lame and impotent" one. But the ears supply the place of all deficiencies. To him they are not only ears, but eyes, nose, mouth, in fact, head. He not only hears with them, and smells, and would taste with them, if he were not entirely deficient in taste. They serve as a rudder to guide his course, and to a high wind he "trims" them as an expert mariner does his sails. Once "taken aback" his doom is sealed; he can't "luff" nor "bear away," and down he goes, "his top-sails shivering in the wind."

The mule is inquisitive. He wants to know what is going on around him, and he inspects every strange object, first with one ear, then with the other, and finally with both. If the inspection prove unsatisfactory to his auricular sense, he emits a series of brays that, though they appear to issue from his mouth, must have generated from his ears, for nothing else could have given such volume.

Our classic animal *Eneas* is of the mules, mulish. He has all the profusion of ears and paucity of tail requisite for the perfection of his breed. He is of a bay color, and strong in the vocal organs when he chooses to exercise it. He had been used in double and single harness with all sorts of vehicles, and had always been found quiet and tractable. I had never tried him under the saddle, but, in answer to my inquiries as to behavior in that phase of life, I was told that "he was gentle as a kitten, easy as a cradle, and would lope like a cuss." This last recommendation did not strike me so favorably as the others, for I didn't know how a "cuss" was accustomed to lope—but I found out.

My first effort, however, was eminently successful, as my trusty steed (if a mule can properly be so entitled,) bore me along easily and comfortably. To be sure he made diligent use of his ears, as if trying to keep time with his legs, and occasionally indulged in a sidelong movement, neither graceful nor progressive. Still, for a mule, he went very well, and I looked forward to a pleasant ride. My course had hitherto been over a comparatively level road, with "scope and verge" enough for any eccentricities that might enter the mulish mind. But now I had to ascend the mountain side. The road was narrow and rocky. On one hand towered a rocky mountain hundreds of feet in height; on the other descended a steep declivity hundreds of feet in depth. Between them were myself and the mule. At the worst part of the road, as is always the case, we met some descending teams. Eneas was reined up to the side of the road, and as soon as that was clear, was urged to resume his journey. He looked up the road with one ear and down the road with the other. Then he reversed them and looked down the road with one ear and up the road with the other. Then he shook his head, or else the auricular vibrations overcame his natural equilibrium, and stood stock still. I had neither whip nor spur, and could only depend upon mild expostulations to effect further progress. These I bestowed upon him with a liberal

place of the post on which the beam lay from which they were hung.

I have forgotten the date of their execution, but can find it out without much trouble.

I think Ohio should remove them from this place where their graves are sneered at by every passing rebel, with such remarks as "I saw them fellows start to hell," "I saw their necks stretched," and other epithets of like character.

If Ohio knew what they had to endure for a long time previous to their execution—say nothing of the awful day upon which they were hung—the heroism displayed on that occasion by most of them—she would certainly honor them enough to remove their remains from Atlanta to Ohio.

The names of the seven Ohio boys hung are: William Campbell, George D. Wilson, Marion H. Ross, Benj. G. Shadrick, Samuel Stevens, S. Robinson and John Scott.

Hoping that something may be done to remove their remains, I have the honor to be, yours,

L. L. PARKER,
Captain 150th Illinois Vols., and Provost-Marshal.

HENRY WINTER DAVIS.

Interesting Sketch of his Character and Public Career.

Correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, Jan. 2, 1866.

The New Year's festivities are over, and treading closely on their heels comes to-day a mournful ceremony in Baltimore that casts a cloud over the hearts of thoughtful patriots throughout the nation. They are burying there the most brilliant orator and lucid thinker who has strengthened our national councils through the war for the Union. Members of the Supreme Court, Cabinet, Senate, House and bar have gone over as mourners at his grave, together with great numbers of his undistinguished admirers, among whom, but for an accident, I should have had an humble place. As it is, one cannot well write today from Washington, without writing of HENRY WINTER DAVIS.

His eulogies have crowded all the organs of public opinion, and appeared throughout the land—it would be more impertinence to add to them here. But young politicians may well pause to read the lesson which his death quite as loudly as his life proclaims—*the triumph of honest and absolute reckless devotion to convictions.*

No American statesman can be named who has been so consistently forgetful of personal consequences in his zeal for his principles. When Baltimore was the fashionable and intellectual capital of the slavery propaganda, he defied them, and organized the chaotic House by casting the vote of Baltimore for a Republican Speaker. When the Legislature rebuked his action and called on him to resign, he told them to carry back their message to their masters, the people, before whom alone would he defend himself. When Baltimore was murdering Massachusetts soldiers, and her "young Christians" were warning the President off Maryland soil, he instantly pronounced himself a coercionist candidate for Congress. When the border States were clamoring for especial protection to their slave institutions, as reward for their adherence to the Union, he demanded unqualified, uncompensated emancipation—organized the emancipation party, and far in advance of all, led the good work on to final triumph. When border State politicians were eagerly looking to Louisiana half-and-half reconstruction, as a happy means of restoring amicable relations with the rebels, he wrote the most powerful paper of his life, and, signing his name to it with that of bluff BEN. WADE, appealed from President and party to the people, at the very time when such discussion was fatal to his immediate political prospects. When public men all over the North were standing aghast at the image of negro suffrage, and not another politician could be found to lisp a syllable in its favor, he electrified the nation by his masterly plea at Chicago for the ballot for all men.

So suicidal did his course seem to mere politicians, that they were forever predicting his utter downfall. So far after year that prediction came to nought, till in Maryland, men learned in their coarse way to say, "You can't kill WINTER DAVIS—he has more lives than a cat." It was perpetually announced that he was so impracticable as to be utterly without strength at home; yet for eight years he kept on being reelected to Congress. When at last, by a trick, they forced a nomination when his friends were not looking for it, and substituted the name of a Maryland soldier for his on the ticket, he quietly said, "support him," and proceeded to fight his' antagonists in the contest for the Senate, and to elect his own man, Senator Creswell, in a Legislature where two-thirds of the votes were pledged against him. At the day of his death his hold upon Maryland was greater than it had ever been before; and no power in the State or in Washington could have prevented him from coming to the Senate as Mr. REVERDY JOHNSON's successor.

All this he did, too, in defiance of the newspapers of his home—a feat accomplished, I believe, by no other public man in America, unless, indeed, by an Irishman, we except JOHN RANDOLPH, who, in a speech in Congress, thanked God that there wasn't a newspaper published in his district! Between the leading paper of Baltimore—the *American*—and Mr. DAVIS the feud was irreconcilable. It grew more intense. He had been denouncing Mr. DAVIS with vehemence, and to his dience—for Mr. DAVIS was never "popular," in the coarse sense of that term—had been as vehement in their applause. "There is the Jacobin agitator," exclaimed the orator at last, "speaking now on Monument-square, the head of revolutionists, but righteously shunned as a Pariah by the people of Baltimore." The effect was instantaneous—the foolish fellow had advertised a greater attraction. They were willing enough to listen to his denunciations of DAVIS while nothing better offered, but the moment they were informed that the great orator himself was speaking on Monument-square, they hurried down to hear him. In a few moments the square was filled with an immense audience, hanging upon the explosive tones and biting sentences of Mr. DAVIS, while the rival meeting was absolutely deserted.

When RICHARD CANNING died the English aristocracy, by whom he had been hated beyond all men living, mourned over his loss as the loss of a great man Britain could ill afford to spare. When JOHN BRIGHT was thought to be in danger of defeat, the London *Times* came out in a noble editorial, declaring that, much as it abhorred his principles, it must implore his borough to return him, because he was too great a man for England to lose from her Parliament. But to neither was there a nobler tribute than when the Baltimore *American*, with the Bench, the Bar, the politicians and the public of Baltimore united in mourning over their great dead, who had in turn defied them all, among his latest speeches in Congress was one of magnificent power and unsurpassed bitterness, in which he denounced Mr. STANTON's system of arbitrary arrests and military courts. Scarcely less severe at times has been his criticisms on Mr. URSAS. But to-day Chief-Justice CHASE and Secretary STANTON are to be chief pall-bearers at his funeral, and in all the land no two men more sincerely admired his powers and now deplore his loss.

Such then, as it seems to me, is the lesson of WINTER DAVIS' life—"the triumph of absolutely reckless devotion to honest convictions." Friends and enemies to-day agree in paying tribute to his greatness; and not the bitterest enemy that ever hounded his path in Baltimore casts now or ever cast one doubt upon his perfect personal integrity, or the transparent honesty of his political course.

Mr. DAVIS' position in the House during the war was peculiar. While perhaps two-thirds of the members would express their unwillingness to follow him, he scarcely ever failed to carry his measures. At times he was a frequent speaker; and the House always reprobates much speaking by refusing to listen to it, yet of all the men in the House he was absolutely the only member who could at any moment, or under any circumstances, command its undivided attention. I have seen even THAD. STEVENS speaking in the midst of as much confusion as ever prevailed in a large primary school during a temporary absence of the teacher; but I never saw WINTER DAVIS address the Chair two minutes till there was a sudden hush among all the members, and every eye was turned from documents or letters to the member from Maryland.

"I used to think you black Republicans really wanted to ruin the country," said a sincere but malignant Ohio Democrat, to me one day, after listening to one of DAVIS' speeches; "but I begin to think better of you. I abhor that man's principles; but what a noble, honest fellow he is!"

During the last Congress there raged a bitter conflict about the management of the Navy Department. Mr. DAVIS, who was an intimate friend and a warm admirer of the late Rear-Admiral DUPONT, supported his opinions as to numerous points of dissension between him and the Secretary of the Navy. To give practical effect to his convictions he brought in a bill for the establishment of a Board of Admiralty, which would have shorn the Secretary of most of his power. The Naval Committee, of which Mr. DAVIS was chairman of the Navy Department, made the most bitter resistance. Mr. DAVIS had been advocating his measure amid universal and almost breathless attention. Repeated interruptions from the members of the Naval Committee had turned his speech into a sparkling and fervid argument. Finally the interruptions ceased, it being found dangerous work for the interruptors, and Mr. DAVIS concluded, the whole House gathering around him, and some of the most prominent of the Naval Committee seated just before him, and gazing up into his eyes.

Mr. Chairman: I wish to say that I am here to-day reading the cause of the Administration against the Navy Department. I am saying what four out of five of the officers of the navy would say had they a voice in this House. I say what the ablest and leading men of the navy would say to-day through the newspapers, were it not that the fear of exposure makes the Department despotic. * * * I am not influenced by any estimate of the personal value of the present Secretary or of any other Secretary of the Navy. Be he as respectable as he may—be he as able and upright as he may—be he as honest as he may—he is entirely insufficient as the minutes of the precious time of this House in eulogizing or in condemning him. I look beyond men to measures. I look beyond the head of the department to the great country which that department represents. I look beyond the brief and flitting moments of his official life, now rapidly drawing to a close, if the prayer of every naval officer can be heard, to the day when the American nation will have to vindicate its power before the nations of the world (now insidiously seeking our ruin), not by desirable depredations on unarmed traders, but with a navy bearing proudly the name of the Republic over the seas, worthy to meet in arms the armed foes of the thirty millions of united Americans, whose freedom and empire it guards, and able to prove, on some great historic day, that the Republic can neither be torn asunder by internal dissensions, nor browbeaten by the coalesced rival powers of Europe.

Among the most attentive listeners was Mr. PIKE, of Maine, a member of the Naval Committee, to whose own speech this was in part a reply. As the members themselves broke out into applause all over the floor, which the Speaker was powerless to restrain, PIKE released his attitude of intense attention, and muttered audibly, "*Well, d——n you, you are an honor to the republic, anyway, if you are crazy.*" Three minutes later he was on the floor making a heated and bitter reply.

Mr. DAVIS himself—intense as were all his feelings—was foremost in his admiration for ability, wherever displayed. He made a splendid speech on the motion for the expulsion of LONG. GEORGE PENDLETON replied to it in one of his very best efforts. When he had concluded, the first man to congratulate him, crossing half the Democratic side to do so, was WINTER DAVIS.

The great characteristics of Mr. DAVIS' oratory were its lucidity, its condensed logic, its elegant, epigrammatic style, and its apparently perfect spontaneity. Every sentence rang clear, like coin on the counter; every proposition was illuminated till it shone as by starlight. It is sometimes given to men so to express themselves after careful revision in the closet—it was the crowning glory of Mr. DAVIS as a speaker that his ideas never reached his lips in any other shape. Many a man, by placing himself on a platform in a position to suit himself, with all the accessories to his liking and ample time for preparation, can make a stirring speech—to Mr. DAVIS all places were alike. You never caught him unprepared. Like a finely cut diamond, you could not turn him in a position or place him in a light in which he would not sparkle.

Yet he was the closest of students. His private library was scattered over his study and parlors, and filled all the house. He was at once a fine classical scholar, and thoroughly conversant with the whole range of the best modern literature.

He has been spoken of as unsocial. Nothing could be more false. Sensitively refined, it was natural that he should avoid many of the coarser figures that move through politics; but in his own house no man was more genial or more hospitable. He never drank wine, yet his guests would rarely discover it, as he pressed on them the ripest products of the rarest vintages. He never smoked a cigar, but the most delicately rolled and fragrant Havanas were always found upon his dinner-table when the cloth was removed. And brilliant as he was in debate they never knew the full extent and variety of his resources who had not listened for hours to his fascinating conversation, in private circles and on miscellaneous topics.

His books, the Wars of Ahriman and Ormuzd," (the Oriental names for the divinities of good and evil,) has been spoken of, since his death, as something he had sought in his mature years to conceal. Some have even called it a "suppressed book" but this is an error. Shortly after its publication in Baltimore, in 1848, a fire broke out in the printing office where it was stored, and most of the edition was destroyed. The remaining volumes Mr. DAVIS preserved to give to his friends. The book, which is eloquently written, and if brought out by a noted publisher would have made a great sensation, is an argument as to what should be the foreign policy of the United States. There are two typical nations, he says, the one honestly representing pure despotism, and tending steadily always in that direction; the other in the same way representing pure, untrammeled liberty. Between these two, he argues, must ultimately come a conflict likely to absorb at once Europe and America. The one is Russia—the other the United States. And on this basis, he proceeds to discuss the later phases of European politics.

I think it highly probable that after emancipation in Russia, and especially when himself elevated to the responsible position of Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, he no doubted many of his ideas on this subject. I remember one evening, a year or two ago, late at night, the House was in Committee of the Whole, and Mr. FERNANDO WOOD was making a speech to empty benches—in which, thinking to revenge himself on DAVIS for some recent cutting allusion, he made several extracts from the latter. A few minutes after Mr. DAVIS came in from his committee room, and as he passed I mentioned to him what WOOD had been doing. He seemed troubled for an instant, then said he fancied WOOD could make very little out of it. Next day, as I was passing his desk, he took out a copy of the volume, and wrote very kindly phrases on the flyleaf, and said, "I want to give you this; but it must be on one condition—that you never call up anything it contains against me."

The newspapers all speak of Mr. DAVIS as being a graduate of Hampden Sidney College, in Virginia. He may have delivered his parochial address there; but he graduated, as I often heard him say, at Kenyon College, Ohio. AGATE.

THOMAS CORWIN.

Interesting Anecdotes—His Difficulty with Henry Clay.

From the Mac-a-chrek Press.

Mr. CORWIN, with all his success at the bar, before the public and in Congress, regarded his life as a failure. We were riding together one sunny morning in the Summer of 1860, when he turned and remarked of a speech made the evening before:

"It was very good, indeed, but in bad style. Never make people laugh. I see that you cultivate that. It is easy and captivating, but death in the long run to the speaker."

"Why, Mr. CORWIN, you are the last man living I expected such an opinion from."

"Certainly; because you have not lived as long as I have. Do you know, my young friend, that the world has a contempt for the man who entertains it? One must be solemn, solemn as an ass—never say anything that is not uttered with the greatest gravity, to win respect. The world looks up to the teacher and down on the clown. Yet, in nine cases out of ten, the clown is a better fellow of the two."

"Of who laugh may be well content if we are as successful as you have been."

"You think so, and yet were you to consult an old fellow named THOMAS CORWIN, he would tell you that he considered himself the worst used man in existence; that he has been slighted, abused and neglected, and all for a set of fellows who look wise and say nothing."

Mr. CORWIN uttered this with much feeling, and we have no doubt but that he expressed what he believed to be the net purport and upshot of his life.

He would have made a wonderful comedian. We never saw one who had such a play of feature and power of expression. His words seemed to be a running commentary on his countenance, and the hit came from the face, sometimes, long before the words reached the audience. We remember a little comedy we saw acted by him in Springfield, of this State, in 1860. It was the more ludicrous from being improvised at the moment.

He was addressing a crowded house in the Townhall, and in the midst of a touching description of the struggles and sufferings of our earlier settlers that brought the tears to every eye in the hall, a little bull-terrier trotted down the platform, and stood looking at the audience with his head on CORWIN's side. He was a little round-headed, stump-tailed dog, with projecting under jaw, bow legs, and ears set up. He presented such a queer spectacle that many in the crowd laughed. Mr. CORWIN, looking down, saw the cause of the merriment, and waving his hand back at the dog, said:

"Out of time, little fellow—out of time, fellow."

The dog retreated a few paces to the rear, and then pausing, cocked his head on one side and eyed the orator. Mr. CORWIN returned the gaze, and for an instant his face assumed the same comical expression. It was one of stupid wonder, dashed with a bull terrier's conceit. In a moment CORWIN turned and said:

"Confidentially, my friends, I believe he seriously contemplates leaving the other dogs and joining our party."

No words can paint the look that accompanied this remark, but hundreds of aching sides told of its effect.

When CLAY's "omnibus bill," as it was called, failed, Senator FOOTE, of Mississippi, rose in intense excitement and exclaimed, "Mr. President, this Republic ceases to exist by noon to-morrow."

Mr. CORWIN, who opposed the measure and was greatly exhausted by its defeat, gravely left his seat, and walking over to Mr. FOOTE's chair, said: "Mr. FOOTE, did I understand you to say that our government would expire at noon to-morrow.

"Yes, Sir."

"Well, now, FOOTE, I am deeply grieved to hear you make such an announcement. I have several bills before Congress that I am exceedingly interested in. Now couldn't you, just to gratify me, have this final end adjourned over, say two weeks?"

FOOTE was extinguished in the laughter that broke out from the Senators sitting near.

By the by, this "omnibus bill" gave rise to the only difference that ever marred the friendship of CLAY and CORWIN. The prophetic soul of the great Kentuckian saw the ills that were about to break upon our land, and sought to avert them by legislative compromise. CORWIN felt that we were on the eve of a revolution, but with more genius than his great leader, saw that by the course proposed, we should accomplish by law precisely what we were attempting to prevent. He believed that if the several parts of the republic could not be harmonized under the constitution and laws as they then were, any further concessions would only aggravate the evil. He, therefore, deserted the ranks of the compromisers, and prepared himself to oppose, in one of his most elaborate efforts, their mischievous measures.

He was sitting in his room one sunny morning, when, after a loud knock, the tall gaunt form of HENRY CLAY entered in. Approaching the table by which Mr. CORWIN sat, and before our Senator could rise, he brought his cane down with a bang that made the inkstand dance, exclaiming, in his deep, clear voice:

"Mr. CORWIN, by G—, Sir, what does that mean?"

Mr. CORWIN was not the one to take this rude salutation quietly. He sprang to his feet, and for a second the two Senators glared at each other. Before Mr. CORWIN could speak, CLAY continued:

"Do you know, Sir, that we are on the eve of a bloody revolution; that this Republic, the beautiful work of the fathers, will be torn in fragments, while we, its guardians, sit idle or quarreling. I have relied on you, Sir, on your patriotism and ability. You were my chief reliance, and now I understand you have deserted me."

"Yes, Sir," responded Mr. CORWIN. "I see the dangers before me plainly as you can. But I cannot see the relief that is to come from the further degradation of a free people to traitors who are bent on our destruction. The South is the aggressor, and we only embolden treason by concessions to traitors."

"Very well, Sir. Now we understand each other. Good morning, Sir."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. CLAY, but you don't understand me, or you would never attempt to dictate or bully me. Good morning, sir."

And so the two great leaders separated.

Mr. CORWIN had such a keen appreciation of the ridiculous that it was almost impossible for him to resist giving the ludicrous side of any question or subject presented. It was in this that he did himself injustice. The world has not yet learned that the two qualities of humor and deep sentiment have the same origin. From SHAKESPEARE down through BURNS, HOOD and HOLMES, we find the two always united, and equally perfect. CORWIN could move his audience to tears as easily as to laughter, but the last was the most tempting and the most popular. He was an indolent man, his great genius enabling him to do his work with ease, and he gave way to that which was the more pleasant. If we analyze his popular quality, we find in it more of humor than wit, although he was eminent in the last power. It consisted generally in bringing in ludicrous juxtaposition two or more dissimilar ideas, as in his great Mexican speech, the picture he drew of Don WALTER COLTON presenting to the bewildered Mexican the constitution and rights of man in one hand, and a six-barreled revolver in the other; or that other in the Harrison defence, when he illustrated the militia idea of high strategy by the boar and Gen. CRARY, each secure in their base.

He had that magnetic power peculiar to successful orators, of putting himself *en rapport* with his audience. He never raised above or fell below their feelings and intelligence. Hence his peculiar efforts are not the best specimens of his power. It was like scene-painting—coarse, striking and effective. In private conversation among his friends he shone to the greatest advantage. Then his keen wit, gentle humor, deep pathos and winning frankness had full sway, and captivated like so many fairy charms.

How great was his intellect we can now appreciate, by looking back to his more serious efforts, when, with his eye of genius gazing sadly down the vista of coming time, he uttered prophecies that have since proved bloody history.

A REMINISCENCE OF MR. LINCOLN.

His Nomination for the Presidency—His Temperance.

A writer in the Sunday Portland *Press* gives the following interesting reminiscence of President LINCOLN:

When the convention was held in Chicago which nominated Mr. LINCOLN for the Presidency, in 1860, a respectable gentleman of my acquaintance in Massachusetts—not of Mr. LINCOLN's party—was induced to take the opportunity, in company with several delegates and others interested in the objects of the convention, to go out to Chicago and spend a few days in visiting that section of our country. In a very few minutes after the final balloting was had, and Mr. LINCOLN was nominated, it happened that a train of cars started upon the Central Railroad, passing through Springfield, the place of Mr. LINCOLN's residence, and Mr. R., the gentleman alluded to, took passage in the same. Arriving at Springfield, he put up at a public house, and, loitering upon the front door steps, had the curiosity to inquire of the landlord where Mr. LINCOLN lived. Whilst giving the necessary directions, the landlord suddenly remarked: "There is Mr. LINCOLN now, coming down the sidewalk; that tall, crooked man, loosely walking this way. If you wish to see him, you will have an opportunity by putting yourself in his track."

In a few moments the object of his curiosity reached the point our friend occupied, who, advancing, ventured to accost him thus: "Is this Mr. LINCOLN?" "That, Sir, is my name." "My name is R., from Plymouth County, Massachusetts, and learning that you have to-day been made the public property of the United States, I have ventured to introduce myself with a view to a brief acquaintance, hoping you will pardon such a patriotic curiosity in a stranger." Mr LINCOLN received his salutations with cordiality, told him no apology was necessary for his introduction, and asked him to accompany him to his residence. He had just come from the telegraph office, where he had learned the fact of his nomination, and was on his return home when our friend met and accompanied him thither.

Arriving at Mr. LINCOLN's residence, he was introduced to Mrs. LINCOLN and the two boys, and entered into conversation in relation to the Lincoln family of the old Colony—the Hingham Gen. LINCOLN of the Revolutionary army, and the two Worcester LINCOLNS, brothers, who were Governors of Massachusetts and Maine at one and the same time. In reply to Mr. R.'s inquiry whether Mr. LINCOLN could trace his ancestry to either of those early families of his own name, Mr. LINCOLN, with characteristic facetiousness, replied that he could not say that he ever had an ancestor older than his father, and therefore had it not in his power to trace his genealogy to so patriotic a source as old Gen. LINCOLN, of the Revolution—though he wished he could. After some further pleasant conversation, chiefly relating to the early history of the Pilgrim Fathers, with which he seemed familiar, Mr. R. desired the privilege of writing a letter to be dispatched by the next mail. Mr. LINCOLN very promptly and kindly provided him with the necessary implements. As he began to write, Mr. LINCOLN approached and tapping him on the shoulder, expressed a hope that he was not a spy who had come thus early to report his faults to the public! "By no means, Sir," protested Mr. R., "I am writing home to my wife, who, I dare say, will hardly credit the story I am writing in your house." "O, sir," exclaimed Mr. LINCOLN, "if your wife doubts your word, I will cheerfully endorse it, if you will give me permission;" and taking the pen from Mr. R., he wrote the following words in a clear hand upon the blank page of the letter:

"I am happy to say that your husband is at the present time a sober man. You may therefore rest assured that you will greet his safe return to the bosom of his family.

A. LINCOLN.

This gave our friend an excellent autograph of Mr. LINCOLN, besides bearing witness to his hospitable and cheerful spirit.

While thus engaged in pleasant conversation, the cars arrived that brought from Chicago the committee of the convention appointed to notify Mr. LINCOLN of his nomination. He received them at the door, and conducted them to seats in his parlor. Our friend, who related the interview to us, says that on the reception of the committee, Mr. LINCOLN appeared somewhat embarrassed, but soon resumed his wonted tranquility and cheerfulness. At the proper time Gov. MORGAN, of New-York, Chairman of the committee, arose, and, with becoming dignity, informed Mr. LINCOLN that he and his fellows appeared in behalf of the convention which had met in Chicago, to inform him that he had that day been unanimously nominated to the office of President of the United States, and asked his permission to report to that body his acceptance of the nomination. Mr. LINCOLN, with becoming modesty, but very handsomely, replied that he felt his unfitness for the vast responsibilities which must devolve upon that office under the impending circumstances of the times, but if God and his country called for his services in that direction, he should shrink from no duty that might be imposed upon him, and therefore he should not decline the nomination.

After this ceremony had passed, Mr. LINCOLN remarked to the company, that as an appropriate conclusion to an interview so important and interesting as that which had just transpired, he supposed good manners would require that he should treat the company with something to drink; and opening a door that lead into a room in the rear, he called out "Mary! Mary!" A girl responded to the call, whom Mr. LINCOLN spoke a few words to in an undertone; and, closing the door, returned again to converse with his guests. In a few minutes the maiden entered, bearing a large waiter containing several glass tumblers and a large pitcher of ice in the midst, and placed it upon the centre table. Mr. LINCOLN arose, and gravely addressing the company said, "Gentlemen, we must pledge our mutual healths in the most healthy beverage which our God has given to man; it is the only beverage I have ever used or allowed in my family, and I cannot conscientiously depart from it on the present occasion. It is pure Adam's ale from the spring," and taking a tumbler, he touched it to his lips and pledged them his highest respect in a cup of cold water. Of course all his guests were constrained to admire his consistency, and to join in his example.

Mr. R., when he went to Chicago, had but little political sympathy with the Republican Convention which nominated Mr. LINCOLN; but when he saw, as he did see for himself, his sturdy adherence to a high moral principle, he returned an admirer of the man, and a zealous advocate of his election.

JEFFERSON DAVIS

A Letter from Mrs. Davis.

MILL VIEW, Ga., Dec. 4, 1865.

T. B. Clarke, Esq., Secretary and Agent L. S. A. Association:

MY DEAR SIR: I am in receipt of your very kind letter in the name of the Ladies' Southern Aid Association, having for its object the purpose of placing me and family in circumstances somewhat commensurate with their estimate of me and mine, and begging that I will, at my earliest convenience, designate a place to which the means so collected may be conveyed, so that they may "safely and satisfactorily" reach me.

From our desolated and impoverished friends I scarcely expected such an expression of material sympathy, though my powers of gratitude have been almost daily taxed to thank those who have, with so much heart eloquence, plead with the President for him who, though unsecured, has given you all he could—his best energies; and whose only hope of future happiness lies in the sweet trust, so often expressed, that he has not lost your confidence and love, ignorant of all which his own people have done for him in his painful captivity, his devotion is unabated. The consolation he always has in discussing and betrayed, but did ever man have less to complain of when he lost the power to serve? The multitude are silent; why should they speak save to Him who hears best the words most secretly uttered? My own heart tells me the sympathy exists—that the prayers from the family hearth are not hushed. Be loving and confiding still to those from whom I have received much more than I deserve; far more official honors than I ever desired. Those for whose cause I suffer are not unworthy of the devotion of all which I had to give." This is the measure of love which is sent through prison gates to our own people. I say our people, because both of us have been brought up with you; one of us was born in Mississippi, the other came to her in infancy. These are my own people, and it is a privilege of which no change of circumstances can deprive me. To the accepted prayers of our widows and orphans, our suffering but heroic women, our brave and true men, our innocent little children, I look for the restoration to my little children of their agonized but Christian father. If a merciful Providence so ordain it, we hope to live and die among you, mutually consoling and bearing each other's burdens. I pray God we may not be driven forth from the home of our childhood, "for how can we sing our own song in a strange land?" We would not have our dear friends betrayed by their sympathy into offering, for our use, too much from their own "basket and store." Ours is not the only home that is anxiously cared for and shielded from wrath. We seem ever environed by the love which is reflected upon us from that which lighted my husband in his dungeon—softened his prison walls with sunny pictures of loving eyes and outstretched arms.

Grief must not, cannot say more to impose upon me silence. I would, but cannot say more. I will inclose within this note the names and directions of gentlemen to whom the contributions of which you speak may be inclosed. And instead of the eloquent voice which so often has poured forth his love to his dear people, now mute, I offer a wife's and mother's and a country woman's gratitude to you and those you represent

I have the honor to be, very gratefully and sincerely yours,

VARINA DAVIS.

LOUISIANA.

Business, Agriculture, Etc.

From the New-Orleans Delta, Dec. 31.

We are gratified to see that some of our country cotemporaries are beginning to take an encouraging view of the situation by which we of the South are surrounded. In fact a large majority of them send forth words of cheer instead of accents of despondency. As a general thing, while there are a few who have the "mully-grubs," the great majority cling to the belief, which we are persuaded is well founded, that happy and prosperous days are in store for our section of the country—that the time is not far distant when we shall realize blessings which at the present we have no conception of.

Our cotemporary of the Shreveport *News*—a most intelligent, reliable and able editor—was, not long ago, very much "down in the mouth" in regard to business and agricultural prospects. We confess that when we read his well-written lucubrations we felt anything but comfortable, yet, in the last issue of the *News* which has reached this office, we find our cotemporary in good spirits, and giving first-rate reasons therefor. Says our cotemporary of the 12th: "We entertained the opinion awhile back that business the coming year would be, comparatively speaking, dull; but from indications we are happy to say that we feel confident there will be considerable activity manifested in commercial transactions, and if there is any falling off it will be but trifling. For this assertion we have very good reasons. The small farmer who has before raised but little cotton, will this season exert himself on account of the high price of the staple, and produce, if not double what has been his customary crop, at the lowest estimate, one-half more. The same will be the case with the larger class of planters."

All very true. And if the whole of our people, without reference to their former circumstances, will "exert" themselves energetically, persevering and industriously, the future will be made as secure as it is possible for the skill and labor of man to accomplish an object or objects which are dependent upon contingencies over which no control can be exercised by earthly volition.

Further along in the article from which we have quoted, the Shreveport *News* says: "We have made it a business to converse with well informed gentlemen on the subject, and, from all that can be gathered, we feel justified in so expressing our opinion in regard to business prospects of next year. One or two large planters informed us that not one of their negroes had left them, or exhibited any signs of dissatisfaction, though perfectly well posted on the change of their social relations, and that they judged the negroes were perfectly contented to remain on the plantations of their former masters." *** "Further, persons have been and are still renting farms with a view of growing the great staple cotton, which, though it has not proven itself 'King,' may yet prove such. The demand for farming implements of itself denotes a determination to make up for what is lost. Our people are stirring themselves; they have had instilled into them, as it were, a new life, and the planter of laissez faire is now bustling about like one commencing anew. During the past week it looked to us as though there were as many sales made by merchants as ever, and as much cotton received."

That is the way, and the only way, to "reorganize" the South on a safe and prosperous basis. Let us all go to work, make ourselves useful in our respective spheres, eschew politics and politicians, have as little legislation as possible, continue to produce something all the time, and we will soon become thrifty, affluent and independent.

OHIO.

Inaugural Address of Gov. Jacob D. Cox.

The telegraph has already given us an abstract of the inaugural message of Gov. COX, of Ohio. The following passages bearing upon national affairs are of public interest. The Governor says:

"Congress and the President are now at work upon the details of complete restoration of civil government in the States lately rebellious, and we, in common with the whole country, are watching their progress with the most earnest hope that they may speedily agree upon a national policy which shall thoroughly accord with the highest interests of the whole land. I do not regard this a proper time to discuss specific measures which are before our Federal Legislature and authorities, but all our public acts in our State organizations, as well as in our national capacity, must be more or less modified by circumstance shaped by the great war in which we have been engaged, and it seems necessary therefore, as a preparation for every species of public duty, that we should look with special care at any dangerous tendencies which may have developed and recall the general principles which should guide our action as servants of the people.

It is in the excitement of a great struggle that the institutions of a country are in the most danger of change, and perhaps no nation has ever passed through such a convulsion as ours, and returned to the principles of government and exact form of constitution which it had before. The maxim that revolutions do not go backward, has seemed to have even a wider and deeper significance than has been popularly given to it. The same law of progression which has marked the additions of monarchial governments tend toward the development of popular liberty, has in republics too often led to a despotism of classes or of factions, and thence by easy stages to anarchy and utter disruption. A victorious majority, flushed with its triumph, finds it easy to forget the rights of minorities; and it remains for us to prove whether, in our day, the old cry of "Woe to the conquered" may be silenced by a truly republican determination to administer the government for the real advantage of all—of the defeated rebels as well as of the loyal victors.

The war was not waged by us, who remained faithful to the government, to subvert any of the principles of human liberty upon which that government was based, but to conform and establish them. The one great doctrine which has been settled by the war is that the national Union cannot and shall not be destroyed by the action of any of the States composing it; but its continuance, its modification, or its dissolution shall be determined by the whole people acting as one nation under the forms of the Federal Constitution. The one great social change which has been determined by the same event, is the abolition of slavery, the corner stone of that monarchial system the success of the rebellion, of which it was the cause.

These things have been decided in the dread court of last resort for peoples and nations. By as much as the shock of armed hosts is more grand than the intellectual tilt of lawyers; as the God of battles is a more awful judge than any human tribunal, by so much is the dignity of this contest and the finality of this decision exceed that of any human tribunal. If we have not been right in pledging our lives and our fortunes to save our country, then the blood of the myriads of heroes who have fallen rests with murderous guilt upon our people, and we could not in conscience say that the justification or condemnation of this great people should rest, now or hereafter, with any bench of judges however learned, especially when such judge must determine his own cause, since he must have been as against the country in her struggle. There are many difficult and delicate work before the Executive and the Legislature of the nation, and they may rightly claim of us all such appreciation of their task as shall make us most kind and charitable judges of their differences from favorite measures of our own. We have, indeed, reasons to be devoutly thankful that the work has fallen upon men in whose patriotism and wisdom we have so great cause for confidence, and that the progress they have already made promises a conclusion which shall be reasonably satisfactory to the country.

* * * * * * * * *

No statement of our condition and our duties would be complete which did not speak of the debt we owe to the sad array (almost an army of itself) of the maimed and disabled heroes to whom the return of peace brings no bright prospect for their own future. The dead may be supposed to look down in glory and in pride upon the work they have accomplished by shedding their blood, and our memory of them becomes rather exultant than painful; but these sick and crippled ones are condemned to look upon the general prosperity and joy, feeling bitterly that their lives must be deprived of nearly everything which health and vigor would have secured them. If we should give them cause to think their country is ungrateful, we shall double their misery and be ourselves unfaithful to one of the most solemn duties which can be imposed upon us. More than eight thousand disabled Ohio soldiers are already upon the rolls of the national Pension Bureau. The pittance which the General Government can give them will not save them from want. How can we best do the remainder of our duty toward them? A beginning has already been made in the temporary establishment of a State Soldiers' Home, but it is manifest that it will provide for a very small part of those who have good claim upon us, if indeed any system of congregating the pensioners in permanent asylums can accomplish the desired end. I believe the people are ready to do their whole duty in this matter, and will expect those whom they have intrusted with the legislative power to provide adequately by law the best practicable system for discharging this great debt of honor. This disposition on their part has been manifested not only in the noble and generous private contributions through societies and commissions, by which the comfort of our soldiers in the field and the efficiency of our military hospitals were wonderfully increased, but the same spirit has prompted numerous local monuments to our dead, and will, I trust, grow into some permanent memorial on behalf of the State at large, in keeping with the dignity of our position and with the depth of our feeling.

In these as well as in other ways, the war has brought great burdens upon our State, but its prosperity has been such that they have been borne without impoverishing our people or straining the public resources. Our State debt has been diminished during this very period of commotion, and such has been the thrift of the community and the success of business enterprise, that we see on every hand the evidences of accumulating wealth. Oh o, "the first-born of the ordinance of 1787," has been true to the principles of that great act of statesmanship, which dedicated the Northwestern territory to freedom and free labor, and now more than ever before is realizing the benefits of the wisdom which then launched her upon a career of unexampled growth under the auspices of religion, intelligence and freedom.

A different policy, based upon a false and unjust system of labor, has brought forth its matured fruit of rebellion, followed by desolation and ruin. God grant that the lesson so sternly taught by experience may be wisely learned by all, and that the return to the right path may everywhere speedily result in such abounding happiness and well-being that past strifes and sufferings may be forgotten in the universal joy!

THE CONSTITUTION.

Some of the Amendments already Proposed in Congress.

REPRESENTATION.

In the Senate of the United States, December 4, 1865, Mr. SUMNER asked, and by unanimous consent obtained, leave to bring in the following resolution, which was read, passed to a second reading, and ordered to be printed:—

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, (two-thirds of both Houses concurring,) That in lieu of the clause following the word "States" in the first paragraph of section 2, article 1, of the Constitution of the United States, and of so much of article 2 as provides for electors of President and Vice-President of the United States and the mode of their election, and also in lieu of amendment 12 to said constitution, the following article be proposed as an amendment to said constitution, which, when ratified by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the several States, shall be valid to all intents and purposes as part of said constitution, to wit:

SECTION 1. In all elections of President and Vice-President the ballots shall be cast directly for persons to fill said offices, and the person having the highest number of votes for each office shall be declared elected to such office.

SEC. 2. In the election of President and Vice-President, and of members of the House of Representatives, the following described persons, and those only shall have the right to vote, to wit: Male citizens of the United States of the age of twenty-one years, not under conviction for infamous crime, who can read, and who shall have resided for one year in the State and for six months in the district in which they shall offer to vote.

SEC. 3. Congress shall have power to pass laws providing for the registration of voters, for ascertaining their qualifications, for the times and manner of conducting such elections and for preventing frauds therein, and for declaring their result.

SUFFRAGE.

In the House of Representatives, Dec. 11, 1865, (read twice, referred to the Committee on the Judiciary, and ordered to be printed, Mr. J. H. HUBBARD, on leave, introduced the following resolution:

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, (two-thirds of both Houses concurring,) That the following be proposed to the Legislatures of the several States as an amendment, and to stand in lieu of the seventh paragraph of section niner of article one of the Constitution of the United States which, when ratified by three-fourths of said Legislatures, shall be valid, to all intents and purposes, as a part of said Constitution, to wit: No money shall be drawn from the treasury, but in consequence of appropriations made by law, except that the interest on the debts of the United States shall be paid as the same becomes due out of any money in the treasury, and to the exclusion of appropriations for any other purpose. A regular statement and account of the receipts and expenditures of all public money shall be published from time to time.

EXPOSURE OF MORMONISM.

A Saint who would not be Saint, but Left the Saints in Disgust.

The *Daily Union Vidette*, a "Gentile" paper published by army officers in Salt Lake City, making fierce assault upon the Mormons in their own home, gives the following letter from a distinguished ex-Mormon, with an explanatory introduction:

The following is a portion of a letter written by an immigrant convert to polygamy, who was formerly a respectable workingman in the employ of LAWRENCE & Co., wine merchants of Hartford, England. After a few years' slavery in Utah, he worked his way to Sacramento, Cal., where he wrote this letter, hoping it would be the means of preventing others in that country from being deluded by the treacherous arts of Mormon proselytizers, the pollutions of whose system he became disgusted with, and thus describes:

SACRAMENTO

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 14, 1866.

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

In the Senate yesterday a bill was noticed to extend the time for the completion of the Southside Railroad on Long Island. A bill was introduced to provide for the repair of the canals, after the expiration of the repair contracts, or when the repair contracts shall become forfeited or declared abandoned; also, a bill declaring the laws as to Overseers of the Poor not applicable to the County of Richmond.

In the Assembly the report against printing copies of the Governor's Message in the German language was agreed to. Also, for printing extra copies of the report of the Canal Commissioners, which was agreed to. The bill to authorize the City of Oswego to borrow money for the erection of a new academy building in Utica was ordered to a third reading.

GENERAL NEWS.

JOSEPH H. MADDOX, a resident of Baltimore, commenced an action a short time since in the Supreme Court of this State, against Hon. EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War at Washington, to recover the sum of $100,000 damages, which he (MADDOX) alleged he had sustained in consequence of having been illegally arrested and imprisoned by the Secretary's orders, some time during the rebellion. Plaintiff claims that he was arrested upon several occasions—the last time in March, 1864—and that in all he has been confined—some of the time at Fortress Monroe—for the space of sixty-nine days. The answer of the Secretary was to the effect that whatever arrests and imprisonment of the plaintiff were made, if at all, were by virtue of the orders of the President of the United States, and by virtue of his powers as Secretary of War, to arrest any one who was found engaged in giving aid and comfort to the enemy during the rebellion. Counsel for the plaintiff made a motion to strike out such parts of the answer, on the ground that they were irrelevant. The motion papers also asked to have other portions of the pleading made more definite and certain. Yesterday the Court—Justice SUTHERLAND—denied the motion, with $10 costs to abide the event of the action.

In some portions of the South the outlaws are becoming bolder and combining for large transactions, one of which is reported as having just been effected in Western Alabama. The steamer *Lilly*, having on board 1,000 bales of cotton, was forcibly seized at McIntosh's Bluff, the passengers and crew put ashore, and the boat taken up the Tombigbee. Whether the pirates will escape with their booty remains to be learned, but the sparsely settled character of the Upper Tombigbee country will materially aid them.

In the Criminal Court of Philadelphia yesterday, MARY RIDLEY, convicted of killing JOSEPH and GRACE SIDES, was sentenced to eighteen years and six months imprisonment; JEFFERSON SPAINER, convicted of murder, to ten years and six months imprisonment; and JOHN CONNOR, convicted of manslaughter, to eleven years and six months imprisonment.

The death of Dr. REINHOLD SOLGER, late Assistant-Register of the Treasury Department, is announced. He was a man of great erudition and ability.

The health of Gov. CURTIN, of Pennsylvania, has been much improved by his journey to Havana. He returns this week, leaving Havana on the 15th inst.

A new counterfeit of the fifty-cent fractional currency has been discovered at Washington.

Hon. SCHUYLER COLFAX was to have lectured at Poughkeepsie last evening.

LOCAL NEWS.

A motion was made in the Supreme Court, at Chambers, before Justice SUTHERLAND, a few days since, in the case of the Mercantile Bank of this city against WM. H. J. BODINE et al. Mr. BODINE was one of the sureties of CHAS. WINDSOR, the defaulting Teller of the bank named. It may be remembered that some time ago WINDSOR escaped from this city with several hundred thousand dollars of the funds belonging to the bank, and went to England, where he was arrested by New-York detectives, aided by the English authorities. He was put in prison there and confined until about the 1st day of December last, when he was discharged under the General Bankrupt Act. Previous to the time the news of his discharge reached this country, suits had been commenced by the bank against the sureties, to recover the amount of money taken by him. The attorneys for the defendants had put in their answer without knowing that he was discharged in England, and this motion was made by them for leave to file and serve a supplemental answer setting up the fact of his discharge. Yesterday the court rendered its decision, granting the motion on payment of $10 costs of opposing.

The remains of our soldiers who fell in the unfortunate battle of Ball's Bluff, Oct. 21, 1861, were hastily buried after the engagement in shallow trenches or graves. The thin covering of earth gradually washed away from over the graves, leaving the honored remains, in many instances, exposed to view. Lieut.-Col. JAMES M. MOORE, Quartermaster, has recently selected a site and located a national burial-ground on the spot where the gallant Gen. BAKER fell. The cemetery is on a bluff, eighty feet above the Potomac, and commands a fine view of the surrounding country, and is about one and three-quarters of a mile from Leesburgh. It is circular in shape and inclosed by a neat paling fence. In the centre is a mound intended to receive a flag-staff, and on the inner circumference of the circle are the graves of the fallen brave, whose remains have been carefully collected and interred—each marked with a tablet similar to those in the cemeteries near Washington.

The present warm weather prevails over much of the country, and at St. Louis has caused another very destructive breaking up of the ice. Several steamers, ferry-boats and vessels of various kinds were carried from their moorings, and some destroyed or seriously injured. The *Belle Memphis*, valued at $120,000; the *Warsaw*, at $75,900; the *Prairie Rose*, at 15,000, were among the vessels sunk. It was expected that the ice both above and below the city would soon move, as the river had broken up as far as Kansas City and St. Joseph.

In the Special Sessions yesterday there were no less than six convictions of young men, who make it their business to take a night's lodging at a hotel, and leave next morning with quilts, sheets and even the pillows. One thief, in trying to get out of the hotel with the bed clothes, had to stuff some of the things up his back. The proprietor knew no humpbacked man had registered himself the night before, and pursued him. He escaped, but his companion was secured. They seem to go in pairs.

The case of Price vs. Price, which is a motion for an attachment made by the wife against the husband, for non-payment of alimony, was up again yesterday in the Supreme Court, Chambers. The motion was argued at length by Mr. JOHN H. WHITE for the wife, and Mr. L. S. CHATFIELD opposed. No new facts were developed, except that the woman, who was alleged to be dead, appeared in court alive and apparently well. The court took the papers and reserved its decision.

At the Court of General Sessions the long calender of the month is being got through with considerable dispatch, the convicted being summarily and severely dealt with. G. NOONAN, for stealing a watch, and CHAS. HENRY, for stealing a show-case, were each awarded five years in the State Prison, and EDWARD MILLS, who was convicted on Wednesday last of illegal voting, was brought up for sentence yesterday and sent to the Penitentiary for one year.

Capt. YOUNG and his squad of detectives made a grand haul yesterday of ten well known pickpockets, who were supposed to be engaged in robbing passengers in the city cars. No positive evidence against the prisoners existing they were committed by Justice HOGAN as vagrants, and will no doubt be sent to the Penitentiary for sixty days. The police are determined to check these car robberies.

JOHN H. KEATZ, a German, aged 54 years, committed suicide by swallowing poison from a bottle of whisky, on Friday night, while in bed. The deceased had but recently been discharged from the United States service. He is said to have left a wife and two children in Germany.

An inquest was held yesterday in the case of JOHN WALKER, Second Engineer of the tug *Neptune*, who died from injuries received from the explosion of the boiler of that steamer. A verdict of accidental death was rendered.

In the Court of General Sessions yesterday quite a large amount of business was transacted, including the sentencing of several prisoners charged with attempts at grand larceny. The trial of JOHN GOODMAN, for the murder of DANIEL MCDONALD, will be proceeded with to-morrow morning.

Lieut. SWANN, of the United States Navy, committed suicide on Saturday morning on board the receiving-ship *Vermont*, lying off the Navy-yard, Brooklyn, by shooting himself through the heart with a revolver. He is supposed to have been insane at the time.

A boy named JAS. DORRIES, aged 10 years, was run over by a truck on Friday night in Maiden-lane, and died soon after from the injuries so received. An inquest was held, and a verdict of accidental death was rendered.

The funeral of ROBERT B. MINTURN, Esq., took place at the Church of the Holy Communion on Saturday afternoon, Bishop POTTER and Dr. MUHLENBERG officiating. The church was densely crowded.

The steamer *Trenton*, with 1,000 bales of cotton, was burned on the Washita River on the 10th inst. The cargo was insured.

JOSEPH MATTHEWS, convicted of the murder of JOHN KEEVY, has been sentenced to be hanged at the Kings County Jail on Friday, March 9.

Correspondence with the French Government—Statesmanship.

We submit to those warlike individuals who are requiring of our government a pressing demand on the French authorities for the withdrawal of their troops from Mexico, under threat of immediate hostilities, that the correspondence, on which we have already commented, between the Department of State and the French Minister, as well as the previous declarations of the President, prove that this republic is at length managed by statesmen. The bluster expressed in Cooper Institute meetings and by political "resolutions" is no longer to guide our public affairs. Whether platform orators rave or not about extending immediately republican institutions by force of arms from the Rio Grande to Cape Horn, and of our bounden duty to go out, like the ancient knights, and right the wrongs of the civilized world, the men at the head of our administration will proceed quietly on their own path of duty.

There was a time when *brag* ruled our diplomacy, and political gamesters acted the part of statesmen; but the happy "Pierce and Buchanan" era is over. We no longer threaten war if a nation happens to differ with us on a trifle, or shout in the ears of *diplomats* "fifty-four-forty or fight!" Town meetings, with blustering orators, do not now guide the republic. We have, thank Heaven, independent statesmen directing the affairs of state. We have acquired some faint conception what *war* means, and what it costs. Our Cabinet Ministers have learned, in stormy times, that it is not the duty of the pilot to be constantly consulting the crew. And yet the remarks of the President in his message, and the correspondence of Mr. SEWARD, do not abate a jot from the national dignity or leave a trace of a stain on the national honor. They are consistent throughout. They never allow for a moment that we can recognize, in any form, MAXIMILIAN'S Empire, nor cease to protest against French intervention. Their words naturally convey "no satisfaction or pleasure" to the French Government, but they never offend it. They are always courteous; always frank, yet respectful; always firm, but in good taste. Had the President belonged to the school of vulgar spouters and blusterers once so much in vogue, how easy it would have been for him to have put in a few words which NAPOLEON could have used to "fire the French heart" from one end of France to the other, and which would have forced the French Government to leave the bones of whole armies on Mexican soil before they would give up the struggle. With a martial and high-spirited people like the French, it is the easiest thing in the world to pique their sense of honor, and after that there is nothing left but war à *l'outrance*." Our government have never uttered a word which could be called a threat or an insult; but they have never wavered from the position that the conduct of the French Government in the invasion was unfriendly. They have frankly termed it "an attempt disallowable and impracticable." President JOHNSON, with an admirable tact, has put the case so that every Frenchman will feel the necessity and perhaps the justice of our position; that we have always consistently abstained from propagating republican institutions by force in Europe, and that we expect the same moderation from the friends of monarchy and imperialism there with regard to intervention here. Every friend of monarchy, every "conservative," every "legitimatist," every follower of NAPOLEON must see and confess the justice of this position. But to make it more impressive, the President (it will be remembered) expressed the hope that the action of foreign Powers would never compel us to abandon this moderation in our relations with Europe. In other words, he intimated thus carefully that there might possibly be an intervention in behalf of Democracy in France, as well as one in behalf of Imperialism here. It was but an intimation and yet we have no doubt it found a respectful and anxious hearing. No one knows better than NAPOLEON that intervention is a dangerous tool to play with. It has two edges.

The immense advantage which this statesmanship will give us, will soon appear.

Had we so blustered, we might have had another war on our shoulders, with a fresh debt and a fresh holocaust of our young men. But French honor has not been offended; France (or NAPOLEON) can withdraw without compromise. MAXIMILIAN will be left to himself; he will soon be overthrown, and the Mexicans will manage their own affairs in their own confused manner; and we shall neither have France for an enemy, nor Mexico for a province—both results to be dreaded.

We may all congratulate ourselves that at length the American Republic has statesmen to guide it, independent of the outcry of clamorous "meetings," and of windy damagogues.

Public Opinion and the Hungarian Question.

The recent spectacle exhibited at Pesth, where the Emperor FRANCIS JOSEPH appeared in person to open the Hungarian Diet, is a significant one as bearing upon the increasing power of public opinion over the actions of European rulers. After seventeen years of stern repression, the course of which was stained with the blood of so many patriots, whose sole offence was that they sought to liberate their country from oppression and wrong-doing, the day had arrived when a new course was to be entered upon, and on which the heroism which had made so many Hungarians illustrious was to bear fruit. The retrospect of the seventeen years before that day was, indeed, a sad one. Hungary had striven to be free; her very nobles had united with the people to abolish immunities which they themselves enjoyed, and to lighten burdens grievous to be borne. The work of the patriots was a vast work, for it was no less than the disarming of an onerous feudalism and the setting up of a new liberty. How long and unceasingly the Austrian power was exerted to check these reforms we know, and the story of cruelty and bloodshed inflicted upon an unhappy nation will never be forgotten. The list of martyrs who died or were exiled for Hungary is engraven in the hearts of her surviving sons.

The history of this long struggle was the history of efforts to repress that freedom of thought among a high-spirited and intelligent people which was thought, and justly, inimical to forms of absolute and exacting despotism. It was the history of an effort to defy the public opinion of the world, and to keep back the masses of those who had been nerved for an advance in civilization and popular rights. The whole story of the struggles of the "Nationalities" against the Powers that had long trodden them under foot amounted to this. The whole genius of Austrian rule was diametrically opposed to the influences which led a people to take up arms against it. And Austria was the aggressor throughout. It was in self-defence that the armies of undisciplined Hungarian peasants were raised and fought. The progress of Hungary toward reform had begun peaceably and effectively, but that progress was rudely arrested by the armies of a monarch to whom reform was a dreaded word.

Time and the increasing liberality of political ideas may have combined to assure the Emperor that his new policy is the wisest because most safe. The world has long looked upon the fate of the Hungarians with sorrow. Thousands of newspapers have associated with the name of Hungary the character of hero and martyr and patriot. Not a ship crossed the Atlantic but bore words to Europe of sympathy and exhortation from exiled patriots to patriots at home.

The Liberal press of Europe has always spoken in the same strain and with much earnestness. It could hardly be that this should fail of its effect—at all events, a new order of things has begun.

The Emperor calls upon the Diet to revise the constitution of 1848, and commits to that body the task of maintaining their self-government as a kingdom forming a part of the Austrian Empire. In this decision he shows great wisdom, and the manner in which the Royal speech appears to have been received indicates that his confidence will not be misplaced. There must have been many bitter thoughts in the minds of his hearers, but his words were received with unaffected gratitude and pleasure. If he is faithful to his promises the past may be forgiven and the future will see the return of happiness to Hungary. The province, restored once more to its position as a kingdom, will not fail to recognize its duty and opportunity; and the Emperor may find his best friends among those who for so many years he has treated as enemies and malefactors.

Boots, Beards, and Bravado.

The cultivation of a ferocious aspect is one of the common ambitions of youth. Not of youth as developed over the universe at large, but a considerable portion thereof of our city and some others. To be free is excellent in their eyes, but to be fierce is most excellent of all. And as it is not given to all people to possess a tremendous ferocity; but looking a character being the next best thing to possessing one, the art of looking fierce becomes with them a grave matter for study and deep thought. The social circles in which this weighty business is pondered are many and various; the solitary communing thereon are without end. Happily there is considerable agreement on the subject. The united testimony of multitudes declares in favor of beards of a certain form, and boots of a certain fashion.

The first essential for constituting the hero of private life is that he have an immense, heavy, black moustache. No means must be left unspared to raise and train this important appendage. It should be thick as a horse's tail, and the nose of the happy owner should rest upon the centre of its massive proportions. It should droop of course—what moustache is worth a sneeze unless it does? The head it ornaments should be carried as though the lip was a shelf from which the hairy loveliness would slide if a heedless glance were turned toward the earth. All the face beside must be scraped as bare as a turnip, and each particular hair that remains must be as black as Erebus. In this latter quality nature is sometimes unkind. The capillary crop of the hirsute hero may be red as a beet or yellow as jaundice. That must be corrected. Girls wear waterfalls, and emulate the Indian who decks his scalp-lock with raddle and feathers and grease. Why not, then, dye the hairy horror, and be a man?

But the boots. They must be worn outside the continuations and be as towers of strength. They must make a noise. They must seem regardless of consequences to society. They must be carried as it of exceeding ponderosity, not worn like other people's shin protectors. Thus they will be the boots of belligerence. The hat—but we all know that curiously built roofing of man. Only one thing is essential. It must be carried, if of the soft variety, sloping forward and on one side; if of the stove-pipe style it must rest or stick on, half way between one ear and the nape of the neck. And the beard and the boots and the thatching being all *en règle*, the young gentleman is ready to become a bravo.

Why do we go out of our way to describe this curious being who whistles, and spits, and scowls, and drums breakdowns with his feet, and swaggers, with hands in pockets and stuck-out elbows, in all our public places? Simply because young men who affect this sort of thing do not know how ridiculous they look. They do succeed in looking ruffianly, and in creating aversion. And in many cases the character follows the dress. A sprouting companion of older lounge rs at street corner having built up his costume after their fashion, becomes after a while an emulator of their actions. To look like a rowdy is easy; to be one often the result.

Those of our young men who adopt what may be termed the livery of license will not be worse for a little reflection upon this friendly word of caution. Manners and dress are of the minor moralities, which none should neglect.

Theatrical Reform.

The theatre, in its relations to public and private virtue, has long been a fruitful theme of discussion. It has included among its friends and foes the representatives of every shade of opinion, from that which claims for it preëminent distinction as a "school of reform," to that of the Puritan, who interpreted the old-time inscription on one of its doors: "The Way to the Pit," as a theological intimation of the end of all who should go in thereat.

The history of the institution has seemed to demonstrate, on the one hand, its powerful alliance with *something* which the Creator has implanted in the human heart, and on the other a certain tendency to surround itself with influences which are not wholesome to the morals of the people. The too-often irregular life of the histrionic artist; the letter and spirit of many popular plays, which are calculated to foster seductively false views in the youthful mind—all these have been repeatedly pointed out as either essential elements or inseparable adjuncts of all establishments for popular amusement. On the other hand, it is urged by the advocates of a properly regulated stage—among whom may be numbered some of the most illustrious names of the moral and religious world—that, given the influence of dramatic representations upon the human mind and heart, the reformer who would abandon to the adversary a field so fruitful and so inviting, is guilty of a folly akin to that of the educator who attempts to correct the aberrations of a perverted faculty by extirpating the faculty itself, rather than by restoring it to its legitimate exercise. The presence of disreputable persons at the theatre, or of objectionable houses in its neighborhood, they regard as facts incident to *all* places of popular resort for pleasure—and as equally true of public parks, gardens, menageries and museums. The questionable lives of *some* dramatic performers (far fewer than many suppose) are to be attributed, say they, to the spirit of Pharisaic exclusion with which they have been regarded by a vague tribunal which calls itself "society," which, while it throws back the more gifted members of the profession upon a proud self-dependence—to the incalculable loss of the "society" so rejecting them—works its legitimate result upon the weaker, by often making them improvident and reckless. All these evils, together with the far more perilous, because subtle, obliquities of the literature of the stage, they represent as within the power of the church and the moralist to control; not by pelting the drama from afar with indiscriminate anathemas, but by recognizing it as a kindred agency and imbuing it with a higher and nobler spirit.

Upon this discussion it is not our purpose to enter, except so far as to chronicle the testimony of our own experience to the vast improvement which has taken place in the morals of the drama in this city during the last thirty-five or forty years, and to remark that this improvement has so kept pace with the gradual abatement of religious prejudice against the drama, that the two facts cannot be separated when we consider the causes of the change. Who that remembers the state of the theatre in this city in the days of a generation now fast passing away, when no boy of religious parentage ever went to the play without having been compelled to violate a fearful proportion of the decalogue in the accomplishment of the perilous undertaking; the days when every lobby had its punch-room, and sensual license was graded up from the genteel dissipation of the "dress circle" to the unnameable orgies of the "gods of the upper house;" and when the "third tier," (now happily traditional,) with its brazen face and ribald outcry, furnished evermore to pride and beauty below a hideous sarcasm on the real proximity of social extremes apparently so remote; who that recalls those days, can now enter the quiet and orderly establishments of Broadway without appreciating the delightful difference and inquiring with interest after the causes which have produced it?

The truth is, that the very relaxation of the old antagonism between the Church and the playhouse, which certain Christian philosophers have so deplored as implying the degeneracy of the former, has tended to elevate and purify the latter. Is there no consolation to the moralist in this? Take a survey of an audience at Wallack's, or any of our best theatres, on any ordinary occasion, and say whether you can distinguish them, in their general aspect, from the same number of persons at church on Sunday, or in the prayer-meeting of some intelligent church on a week day. You cannot, for a very good reason; they are, for the most part, composed of the same individuals, and they differ only as a man differs with himself, according to whether he is at worship or at play. And none, regarding them, can for a moment doubt that they are spending their evening hour as intelligently and as healthfully as they could do in any species of amusement whatever.

As the result of this Christianization of the *audiences* of the theatre, we have, first, not only the utter proscription from it of all places set apart for women of bad character, but the absolute exclusion of the women themselves, unless so accompanied that their true position is unknown. The open connection with the drinking saloon is also, for the most part, abolished. The license of profane or obscene language, which used to make the playgoer of the olden time think twice before exposing his wife or his daughter to the possibilities of the low-comedian's "gag," is now all done away. Jests or allusions which, twenty years ago, would have been received with ecstasy by gallery and pit, and helplessly endured in the boxes, would not to-day be tolerated for a moment in any part of a respectable theatre. Mr. Podsnap himself might convey his highly respectable family to any of our well-managed theatres without apprehending the excitation of a "blush on the cheek" of "the certain young person," whose sensibilities it is his pride to protect. The same renovated sentiment of the playgoing public has demanded a new and better class of *plays*, in which the libertine and the debauchee shall no longer be held up to the youth as the types of true manhood, and in which wholesome views of social life shall replace the sentimentalities of the last century and the insidious impurities of the modern French school. To respond to this demand, such dramatic writers as TOM TAYLOR, STERLING COYNE, and not a few others, have arisen, and the repertory of the modern drama is rapidly filling with works whose spirit blends harmoniously with the best and sweetest influences of the domestic circle. Still much remains to be done in this direction. Will not our managers understand better and better the demands of the young drama on those who would cater for the tastes and win the favor of its patrons? May we not trust to our more experienced managers, for instance, to meet the growing inclination to adopt the drama as a legitimate educational agent, with an enlightened effort to make the American theatre independent of the corruptive eras of dramatic literature? We would respectfully suggest that it is not alone the elision of the grosser obscenities, which can purify the stage; we must abolish utterly that whole class of plays which are struck through and pervaded with an aroma of error and vice, as pernicious as it is impalpable, and quite incapable of being eradicated, without destroying the composition of which it is the chief attraction. Such dramas as the "Double Gallant," and that class of which it is a type—the works of CONGREVE and WYCHERLEY, and those which sprang out of the corruptions of the Restoration, together with the largest portion of the modern French drama, must certainly fall under the ban of even the most indulgent censorship.

Let us hope that the renewed efforts of our intelligent managers in the direction of all true reform may coöperate with the continued liberality of an appreciative public to elevate the drama in New-York to such a pinnacle of excellence that this delightful amusement may not only be tolerated but welcomed by the most fastidious as one of the most potent of agencies "to raise the manners and to mend the heart."

The Trial of Semmes—His Plea of Parole.

When JOHNSTON surrendered at Raleigh to the victorious legions of SHERMAN, very prominent on the rolls of capitulation there and then drawn up, stood the name of RAPHAEL SEMMES, the famous commander of the English neutral ship *Alabama*.

This prominence on the lists was in great part due to the commendable activity and prudence of the distinguished freebooter himself, who, as one of our correspondents wrote, was in so much of a hurry to take the benefit of the tendered parole, that he actually presented himself, the first man, at the appointed place of signature, and even before the officer detailed for superintending the work had got his office open in the morning! When at length the officer appeared, SEMMES eagerly dashed off his name in broad characters, in the style of JOHN HANCOCK'S, on the Declaration, appending thereto a formidable list of titles—"Rear-Admiral Confederate States Navy, Brigadier-General Confederate States Army."

Admirable Admiral! brilliant Brigadier! Why, having thus begun the alphabet of honors, did he content himself with A and B? One more step would have brought him to C, which could at least have stood for Corsair, a far more appropriate title for him than any other.

The indecent haste of this officer to take the benefit of the surrender, and the profusion with which he announced his military titles on the rolls, were formerly the subject of some confused comment and mystified speculation among the reporters, most of whom, however, ascribed the phenomenon to a pardonable human vanity. It now appears that not pride, but prudence, not vanity, but a very commendable shrewdness, was at the bottom of SEMMES' performance. It appears that he already was chargeable with offences of which he would need a great deal of good management to escape the punishment. He determined that his parole should, if possible, like charity, cover a multitude of sins. No wonder then, in the first place, he should have been so eager to avail himself of the very first moment for getting his name down, lest some untoward accident should suspend the capitulation. And we have got, too, not only a clue to his unaccountable hurry, but to his apparently boastful display of titles at the time of parole. On his army rank alone he could hardly rest great claims at distinction. We at the North had never heard of any forced marches of Gen. SEMMES' brigade, or any brilliant evolutions or bloody charge by Gen. SEMMES' division. It was by his naval honors that we know the man, as the captain of the neutral English cruiser which now lies in congenial ooze at the bottom of the British Channel. Had he written himself down as Buccaneer Gen. SEMMES, we should have understood the epithet.

On the other hand, SEMMES did not like to rely entirely upon his naval distinctions to secure his parole. His fame as a sailor was, to say the least, dubious in this country. It was all very well to remember the encomiums of such friendly English journals as the London *Herald*, for example, which called him "an officer and a gentleman," but what would that avail with a Navy Department which would not be cajoled, and persisted in styling him a pirate and a freebooter? Independently of the fact that the foot of the Alleghany Mountains was a queer sort of cruising-ground for an Admiral, his naval title had a bad odor. If his "offence was rank," it was the naval rank which offended, not the military. Moreover, he hoped, by getting a parole as Brigadier-General, to cover up his exploits as Captain.

But his day of reckoning has come, and his parole will be tried and found wanting. Arrested far in the interior of the late Confederacy, he has been brought under guard to Washington, and during the present month will be tried by court-martial. As was to be expected, he has set up his defence of parole by SHERMAN. He will probably allege his double title to parole and the fact that he was the Confederate Castor and Pollux in one. Unhappily, this amphibious officer has had his case already decided by precedent, and has had his plea rejected. WIRZ, the infamous jailor of Andersonville, pleaded the self-same terms of parole, signed by SHERMAN and JOHNSTON, as a bar to his trial. But his court-martial, after due consideration, found the plea untenable. No. Brig.-Admiral SEMMES may allege, with more or less chance of success, how they regarded his conduct on the other side of the water. He may cite, for example, the crew of the *Grayhound*, who picked him out of the channel when WINSLOW blew the *Alabama* to pieces. He may cite his public reception by the people of England; the grand dinner they gave him at Southampton, and the laudatory toasts and speeches; the good-fellowship he had from the aristocracy of England, the friendly greeting from high officers of the government, the lionizing at the London clubs, the cheers in the streets and the "gags" at the theatres. He may plead, perhaps, the original circumstances under which the *Alabama* was fitted out and suffered to depart, and all the reams of diplomatic correspondence which have since passed on that subject from Earl RUSSELL to Mr. ADAMS. But, for the specific charges laid against him—namely, violations of the laws of war—let him not plead parole. The case of WIRZ is too directly in point. The rule is clear that no violation of the laws of war, precedent or subsequent, is screened by parole.

THE CONSTITUTION-MONGERS.—There is a party in Congress determined apparently that there shall be no Union, until the constitution shall have been so tinkered that its original framers would fail to recognize it. To such, Gov. Cox, of Ohio, addresses timely words when he says: "We have the right, and are in duty bound to insist upon sufficient guarantees for the future safety of the Union; but *those guarantees* must be such as shall not be inconsistent with a republican government for those who *give* as well as for those who *receive* such security." Truer words were never uttered. What are guarantees worth that are purchased at the cost of our free system of government?

FROM WASHINGTON.

Special Dispatches to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Jan. 13.

A WRECK AND A RESCUE.

The United States Consul at Antwerp, writing to the State Department, says that on the 12th ult. the master, J. B. PERRY, and seven men, of the barquentine *Hattie Morrison*, were rescued from the wreck of that vessel by Capt. WYLSONAS, of the Dutch galiot *Cornelia & Susanna*. The *Hattie Morrison* was shattered to pieces by the severe gales of the 17th to the 20th ult., in latitude north 45 degrees, longitude west 20 degrees, and was in a sinking condition; and when discovered one man, EDWARD BROWN, had been washed overboard, and the master and two other men badly injured.

BETTER FEELING IN THE SOUTH.

Gen. HOWARD has received letters showing that there is great improvement in the relations between the freedmen and their former masters in Georgia and Alabama.

PASSPORTS ABOLISHED IN BAVARIA.

The United States Consul at Nurenburgh informs the Department of State that from and after Jan. 1, 1866, passports will cease to be required of foreigners in Bavaria, excepting in the cases of persons seeking employment, those traveling with public exhibitions, peddlers, musicians, and the like.

CUSTOMS CONVENTION.

The Convention of Collectors of Customs from the Northern frontier has completed its work and adjourned. As the result of their labors some important measures for the improvement of the revenue laws and for the suppression of smuggling, have been recommended to the consideration of Congress.

SENATOR FROM IOWA.

A telegram was received here to-day from Iowa, stating that Hon. JAMES HARLAN had been nominated by the Legislature for United States Senator for the term commencing in 1867.

APPLICANTS FOR PARDON.

A large number of applications for pardon were received at the Attorney-General's office to-day.

NAVIGATION RESUMED.

The river navigation was resumed to-day, although there is much floating ice, which is, however, rapidly disappearing.

DEATH OF DR. SOLGER.

Dr. REINHOLD SOLGER, late Assistant Register of the United States Treasury, died here yesterday.

THE RECONSTRUCTION COMMITTEE.

The resolution adopted by the Senate, authosizing the Committee on Reconstruction to send for papers and persons, will support the original intention of dispatching a sub-committee to the South, to obtain information relative to affairs in that section. It has yet to be acted on by the House. The committee are enjoined to secrecy as to their proceedings.

THE SCHOONER ENIGMA, OF MAINE, WRECKED.

Official information has been received here that the schooner *Enigma*, of Bath, Me., was wrecked at sea in about latitude 27 and longitude 77 degrees west, on the first of November last. All the men were found to be in a destitute and starving condition, clinging to the wreck. One died from exhaustion.

A NEW COUNTERFEIT.

A new counterfeit of the fifty-cent fractional currency has been discovered.

NEGRO SUFFRAGE IN THE DISTRICT.

From recent indications, it is not probable that unrestricted suffrage will be conferred on the blacks of the District of Columbia.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Commercial Shipping and Mining News from California and Oregon—The California Contract Law—Arrest of a Supposed Robber—Items from Australia, &c.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sunday, Jan. 7, 1865.

WM. MACKAY, cashier of the Sub-Treasury here, is a defaulter to the amount of $30,000. The government will lose nothing.

PORTLAND, Oregon, Friday, Jan. 5.

The steamer *Oregon* is still aground. Her freight has all been saved.

Heavy ice in the Columbia River prevents navigation above the Cascades.

On the 27th ultimo the ship *William Bell*, of Boston, struck a reef of rocks in the Straits of Fucca and went to pieces. Crew saved. The ship was in ballast.

SAN FRANCISCO, Monday, Jan. 8.

Mining stocks are weaker. Savage, $765; Ophir, $325; Imperial, $105; Crown Point, $565; Yellow Jacket, $450.

Legal tenders, 69¼.

Arrived ship *Belvidere*, JACKSON, from Boston.

The ship *Free Trade*, DRINKWATER, which sailed for Boston on the 15th ult., has returned in distress. She sprung a leak, and lost a good share of her sails.

Major HENSLEY, formerly President of the California Steam Navigation Company, died here last night.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Tuesday, Jan. 9.

The minority of the Senate Judiciary Committee have reported favorably on the bill repealing the Specific Contract Law. The majority are opposed to its repeal.

SAN FRANCISCO, Tuesday, Jan. 9.

It is reported that a rehearing has been had in the Nevada Supreme Court in the case involving the legality of the Specific Contract Law.

Mining shares are quiet. Savage, $715; Imperial, $108; Choller Potosi, $138; Yellow Jacket, $445; Crown Point, $560; Ophir, $510; Gould and Curry, $900.

Greenbacks nominally 70¾.

SAN FRANCISCO, Wednesday, Jan. 10.

The steamship *Golden City* sailed for Panama today, taking $983,926 in treasure, of which $924,378 is for New-York.

A man named NED MCLAUGHLIN has been arrested here on the charge of being implicated in the robbery of the safe of the United States Fleet Paymaster at Panama in October last. He was sent to that place to-day.

Australia dates to the 28th of October are received.

The war in New-Zealand continued.

The government dead-lock at Melbourne continued, and the Cabinet at Sidney had been reconstructed.

There was much excitement over gold discoveries in New-Zealand.

Mining Stocks are dull: Savage, $700; Chollar Potosi, $140; Gould and Curry, $880; Imperial, $110; Crown Point, $565. Greenbacks, 70½c. bid.

SAN FRANCISCO, Saturday, Jan. 12.

Mining Stocks are a shade better: Savage, $760; Choller Potosi, $140; Gould and Curry, $880; Imperial, $110; Crown Point, $565.

The United States steamer *Lancaster* arrived at Honolulu on the 5th of December.

Sailed from Honolulu, American whaleship *Onward*, ALLEN, for a cruise.

THE LATE SEVERE WEATHER.

A Letter from W. Parker Snow.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

As the late severe weather seems to have been unprecedented for years, perhaps the following notes concerning it may be interesting to some of your readers.

My residence is on the top of a mountain, two miles back of the Hudson River, and facing the north, with a clear space before it and uninterrupted, splendid view over valley and other mountain ranges for many miles. My house is a frame cottage, in cleared grounds, and exposed to every wind. Thus, for meteorological observations or scientific purposes, not many better positions could be found. But I scarcely expected such a snap of cold, in these latitudes as I experienced last Monday. It was, indeed, truly Arctic, and I must confess that I felt it more than I had done for years past. Unfortunately, my instruments are not with me just now, and, therefore, to my regret, I have been unable to keep a register. But if the thermometer showed 15 degrees below zero in the city, sure am I it must have been double that here. However, what the cold really was may be judged by the following.

In the middle of the day my inks had all frozen hard, though with a good fire in the room only a yard off. My beard was covered with icicles while sitting at the table close by. Liquids of every kind (except spirits) froze hard, and the meat and the loaves of bread required all my force to get a knife through. Indoor plants, though not far from the fire, all perished. Even water of every description, boiled, heated, or such as tea or coffee, and in the bedroom became solid in a quarter of an hour from the time they were in a boiling state. As for ourselves no amount of wrapping-up seemed to create warmth, and I was obliged to keep walking about nearly the whole time. Occasionally I went outside to see that the heavy gale, blowing all day, had not torn off any portion of my cottage, though I several times expected it would come down, so greatly did the whole building rock. But, having built up a portion of it with my own hands, I knew it was strong, and therefore felt more confident, though doubtful whenever the heaviest gusts came.

At evening the kerosene was congealed even with the lamps alight; and over the bed I saw the breath ascend and form in beautiful miniature crystals on the low roof just above. It was, however, necessary to keep good fires in all night, and therefore I stopped up to do it, and to supply cups of boiling coffee at intervals—the best thing, with broiled ham, *hot* pickles, and toasted bread, any one can have.

But I had also another reason for remaining up through the night. You are aware that the sky was remarkably clear, and perhaps you may have noticed about midnight how very beautiful the auroral lights showed themselves. Cold as it was, I could not help several times going out and walking my piazza, which faces the north, to watch these dancing beauties. Rarely have I seen them more remarkable. A very dark bank, not of clouds, formed their base, and out from this and upward toward the zenith, quick, sharp, beauteous flashes came, while, ever and anon, there was a background of dazzling, playful rays in the fan-like form spread out. At 12:45 o'clock A. M. and again after that hour, the flashes were very brilliant, and I noticed that the heaviest gusts came as the longest and most beautiful rays darted from the bank and mounted to an altitude of some 45 degrees. As the moon rose above the hills behind my right on the southeast side the brilliant display vanished. At 2 o'clock and at 3 A. M. I could not see any signs of the aurora, though the wind was then blowing very hard.

There is something very interesting in watching these wonders of the heavens, especially on such nights; and I hope yet to make some few observations which, if acceptable, I shall be happy to send you.

My friend, the late Lie

THE SOUTHWSET.

Capture of a Cotton-Boat by Outlaws—The Steamer Trenton, with a Thousand Bales of Cotton, Burned.

NEW-ORLEANS, Friday, Jan. 12.

The Mobile *Advertiser* learns that a band of outlaws captured the steamer *Lilly*, with 1,000 bales of cotton, at McIntosh Bluff, landed the passengers in the woods, and took the boat up the Tombigbee River.

The steamer *Trenton*, with 1,000 bales of cotton, was burned on the Washita River last Wednesday. Crew and passengers were saved. The cargo was insured, but it is believed the boat was not.

THE MISSISSIPPI.

Breaking Up of the Ice in the River at St. Louis—Terrible Force of the Ice—Steamboats and Barges Swept Away.

ST. LOUIS, Saturday, Jan. 13.

The ice started again about 11 o'clock last night, occasioned by its breaking up in the Missouri River, and swept past the city with terrible force, sinking the steamers *Nebraska*, *City of Pekin*, *Hattie May* and *Mollie McPike*, and carrying away the wrecks of past disasters, and crushing several barges and wharfboats.

Other steamers are reported as swept down the stream, but their names are not yet ascertained.

The river is now open and very full of heavy ice, but the ferry-boats manage to cross occasionally.

The loss on the *Hattie May* is $30,000; on the *Nebraska*, $20,000; on the *City of Pekin*, $45,000, and on the *Mollie McPike*, $40,000. The amount of insurance is unknown.

THE NIAGARA SHIP CANAL.

CLEVELAND, Saturday, Jan. 13.

HORACE H. DAY, Esq., addressed a special meeting of the Board of Trade in a lengthy speech this afternoon.

Resolutions were adopted in favor of a ship canal, affirming the practicability of DAY's scheme, and declaring it presents many features entitling it to favorable consideration.

A committee was appointed to confer with other boards.

Marine Disasters.

FORTRESS MONROE, Saturday, Jan. 13.

The schooner *Edwin R. Kirk*, from Georgetown for New-York, has put in here with sails carried away.

The propellor *John Gibson*, from Annapolis for New-York, has arrived here disabled. She will be towed to New-York.

It is reported that the schooner *Lynchburg* is thirty miles north of Cape Henry in a disabled condition.

It is also reported that there is an unknown schooner near there, disabled and drifting out to sea.

From Fortress Monroe.

FORTRESS MONROE, Saturday, Jan. 13.

The One Hundred and Twentieth Illinois Regiment, have left for home.

Orders have been received to muster out all the volunteers in this department.

CALIFORNIA.

The Financial Condition of the State.

The following are extracts from the report of GEORGE OULTON, Comptroller of California:

STATE DEBT.

The debt of the State on the first day of July, 1865, was as follows:

Civil Bonds of 1857 in private hands	$3,121,500 00
Civil bonds of 1857 in custody of State Treasurer for school fund	606,000 00
Civil bonds of 1860	198,500 00
Soldiers' relief bonds in private hands	144,500 00
Soldiers' relief bonds in custody of State Treasurer for school fund	59,000 00
Soldiers' relief bonds in custody of State Treasurer for seminary fund	10,000 00
Soldiers' bounty bonds	45,000 00
Total funded debt	$4,186,500 00
Warrants outstanding on Capitol fund	18,116 46
Warrants outstanding on soldiers' relief fund	386,178 63
Warrants outstanding on soldiers' bounty fund	236,040 00
Warrants outstanding on fine officers' fund	500 00
Warrants outstanding on military fund	61,518 72
Unfunded scrip due school fund	31,020 00
Due swamp land fund	57,079 88
Grand total	$4,974,953 69
From which deduct:	
Balance in general fund	$152,852 38
Balance in interest and sinking funds after payment of July interest	86,970 40
Total cash on hand	240,822 73
Net State indebtedness July 1, 1865	$4,734,130 91

STATE TAX.

In the estimate of expenditures for the eighteenth fiscal year, the sum of $550,740 is for general expenses of State Government, and for the nineteenth fiscal year $770,740 will be required for the same purpose. These expenditures are payable out of the general fund. During the sixteenth fiscal year (the last for which complete returns have been received,) there was received into the general fund from all sources of revenue, exclusive of the ad valorem tax of forty-eight and three-quarters cents of each one hundred dollars of taxable property, the sum of $388,334 08. The assessed value of real and personal property for the year 1864 (the last for which complete returns have been received at this office) was $180,484,949 85. After deducting 20 per cent. for exemptions, delinquencies and costs of collection, an ad valorem tax of 50 cents on each $100 of taxable property will produce a revenue of $432,000. This sum, added to the amount received from miscellaneous sources named above, will make the annual revenues of the general fund $820,248 08, an excess of $267,508 08 over the estimated expenditures for the eighteenth fiscal year, and of $47,248 08 over those for the nineteenth year. I therefore recommend that the rate of taxation for general purposes be reduced from 48¾ cents to 29¾ cents on each $100 of taxable property; thereby reducing the total State tax from $1 50 to 96 cents on each $100 valuation. Unless the Legislature imposes extraordinary burdens upon the general fund, or levies taxes for objects not embraced in existing laws, this reduction may be made with entire safety to the credit of the State; for the estimated expenditures of the eighteenth and nineteenth fiscal years, are in excess of the actual expenditures for the sixteenth, and the appropriations made for the seventeenth fiscal years; and there is every probability of an increase rather than a decrease in the revenues from miscellaneous sources and ad valorem tax.

REVENUE FROM STAMPS.

The revenue derived from stamps has increased from $111,685 94 during the fourteenth fiscal year, to $190,205 71, during the sixteenth fiscal year. This extraordinary increase of over seventy-eight thousand dollars speaks well for the prosperity of the State, and the efficiency of the Stamp Inspectors, LULL and DEETH.

And here let me urge the importance of some improvement in the form and character of our State stamps. It is little short of an outrage upon the business men of the State, who use stamps in such numbers as the sales for the last fiscal year denote, to compel the use of such stamps as are now issued by the State, while the crudeness of their design and common appearance render them easy of imitation and counterfeit. I therefore earnestly recommend that a sufficient appropriation be made to procure dies, upon which stamps similar to the United States revenue stamps may be prepared.

COLLECTION OF STATE AND MILITARY POLL TAXES.

In the City and County of San Francisco, and in nearly all the mining counties of the State, the number of State and military poll taxes collected nearly equals the number of voters in the respective counties, and in a few counties exceeds the number of voters; but in nearly all the southern counties, and in the agricultural counties in the central portion of the State, the number sold is so insignificant, compared with the number of inhabitants liable to the tax, as to practically exempt those counties from its payment. It would be difficult to frame a law more stringent in its provisions than are the acts providing for the collection and enforcement of these taxes; and I am inclined to think the fault is more in the officers intrusted with the execution of the law than in the law itself.

Supreme Court of Massachusetts—Interesting Case and Decision.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts has recently decided a case of great public interest, the determination of which went even beyond constitutional law to the public law of all governments. The opinion was drawn up by Mr. Justice GRAY, and it is enough to say that it is worthy of the subject in point of learning and research, as well as of mastery of principles.

The case arose on these facts: Three vessels were built for the United States, to be used as lightships. They were built at New-Bedford by private contractors, to become the property of the government when finished to the satisfaction of certain officers of the Lighthouse Board, and paid for. They were so finished, accepted, paid for and delivered. The officers of the Lighthouse Board were in possession, the standing rigging set up, the lanterns put on board and fitted for use, stores and oil put on board, and crew engaged. But the vessel still lay at the builders' wharf, had never been in the stream, and would not sail to her place of destination, which was the Potomac River, without further orders from the department.

In this state of things they were attached to the State court to satisfy the claims of the persons who furnished to the contractors the materials for building them, under the Lien Law of Massachusetts. This law gives to all persons who furnish such materials a lien on the vessel, to satisfy their claims. The United States had paid the contractors in full, without notice of any claim by material men, and the material men had not been paid by the contractors, either by fraud, or insolvency, or other reason.

The case was argued by Mr. ELIOT and Mr. STETSON for the plaintiffs, and by Mr. DANA and Mr. LOTHROP for the United States.

After deciding that these structures were of such a physical character as to be subject to the lien as "vessels," and that the United States were not owners of the vessels until they were accepted, paid for and delivered—the court said the question was whether a lien which would have been valid and enforceable in case of a private owner, could be enforced against property of the United States of such a description and held for such purposes, the United States becoming owners after the lien attached. The decision of the court was that these vessels were held by the government as instrumentalities necessary and proper for the discharge of its public functions, and were not subject to proceedings directly against them in a judicial tribunal, where the law authorized and might require the court to take possession of them out of the hands of the government. The opinion of Judge GRAY contains a careful historical examination of the cases touching a right to proceed against government property held in trust for public purposes, from the earliest periods of English judicial history to the present time. —*Boston Advertiser, Jan. 12.*

STATE LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

ALBANY, Saturday, Jan. 13.

Mr. LA BAU gave notice of a bill to extend the time for the completion of the Southside Railroad on Long Island.

Mr. PLATT introduced a bill for the relief of the Plattsburgh and Montreal Railroad Company.

Mr. COLLINS introduced a bill to provide for the repair of the canals, after the expiration of the repair contracts, or when the repair contracts shall become forfeited or declared abandoned.

The bill provides that the work shall not be re-let by the Contracting Board, but shall be prosecuted by the Canal Commissioners.

Mr. LA BAU introduced a bill declaring the laws as to Overseers of the Poor not applicable to the County of Richmond.

Adjourned until 7 o'clock Monday evening.

ASSEMBLY.

ALBANY, Saturday, Jan. 13.

The Secretary of State sent in a communication in answer to a resolution.

REPORTS.

By Mr. THORN—Against printing copies of the Governor's Message in the German language. Agreed to.

Also, for printing extra copies of the report of the Canal Commissioners, which was agreed to.

M. VANDENBURGH offered a resolution directing the Printing Committee to have the public printing contract placed on the files of the House, which was adopted.

BILLS INTRODUCED.

By Mr. WEED—For the relief of the Plattsburgh and Montreal Railroad Company.

By Mr. DOWNING—To amend the charter of the Queen's County Savings Bank; also to amend the charter of the East New-York and Jamaica Railroad Company.

By Mr. MCKAY—To amend the Excise Law.

BILLS ORDERED TO A THIRD READING.

To authorize the City of Oswego to borrow money for the erection of a new academy building in Utica.

Adjourned to 11 o'clock A. M., Monday.

Bills in the Legislature.

IN SENATE.

IMPROVING THE BREED OF HORSES, &c.

Mr. LOUIS' bill names as corporators of above company A. H. Russell, J. W. Hoyt, D. B. Irwin, E. M. Madden, J. C. Dusenberry, A. J. Brink and others. The object is to form a company for the purpose of improving the breed of horses and other domestic animals, and the advancement of agricultural and horticultural products, &c. The capital stock is to be $30,000.

CANAL DEBT.

Mr. HOYT's bill provides for the appropriation out of the canal revenues of the State, commencing October, 1866, the following amounts: To pay the interest and principal on the debt as it existed June, 1846, $1,700,000; to the sinking fund, $356,000; interest on loans for the enlargement of canals, $710,000; for Sinking Fund to pay the principal of the loan made under section 3 of article 7 of the constitution, $406,-943; to pay the General Fund for necessary expenses, $200,000.

The following are to be paid out of the proceeds of any tax levied and collected under the provisions of the law of 1859 to pay the interest on the loan for the year commencing October 1, next, $102,000; for Sinking Fund to pay principal, $889,963 35, and if the sum of $392,585 49 to pay a loan contracted under Section 10, for the enlargement of locks in the Oswego Canal.

PROTECTING SEAMEN IN NEW-YORK HARBOR.

Senator LA BAU's bill provides that it shall not be lawful for any person, except a pilot or public officer, to board or attempt to board any vessel arriving at New-York, without first obtaining permission from the Captain thereof. Any offence against the provisions of the bill to be punished by fine and imprisonment for not more than one year or less than thirty days.

The other sections of the bill are in reference to runners from sailor's boarding-houses, fare given to sailors at the hotels &c.

IMPORTANT TO MANUFACTURING AND MINING COMPANIES.

Senator PIERSON's bill provides that any company may increase the number of shares of its stock, provided the capital stock of such company shall not thereby be diminished or increased.

NATIONAL WAREHOUSE COMPANY.

Senator PIERSON's bill names Thomas L. Taylor, Wm. Thompson, Gaston Wilbor, Wm. R. Finch, Benj. Jones, and Seymour L. Huested as corporators of the National Warehouse Company.

The capital stock to be $300,000, with power to increase as desired, divided into shares of $100 each.

The corporation to have power to lease, purchase, erect, maintain, &c., &c., any docks, bulkheads, piers necessary for carrying on the business of warehousemen in the port of New-York.

IN ASSEMBLY.

TERM OF OFFICE OF JUSTICE AND CLERK OF EIGHTH DISTRICT OF NEW-YORK CITY.

Mr. STEWART's bill provides for extending the term of office of the Justice and Clerk of the Eighth District Court to 31st of December, 1869, so that their terms will expire at the same time as that of the other clerks and Justices of New-York.

GERMAN SAVINGS BANK IN BROOKLYN.

Mr. WORTH's bill names as corporators Jos. Wilde, Wm. Broostedt. Geo. H. Fisher, John Wills, Wm. McFarland, John Raber, J. A. G. Comstock, D. H. Gildersleeve, and others. Such body corporate to be located in the Eastern District of the City of Brooklyn.

COMPLETION OF CHAMPLAIN CANAL.

Mr. BULKLEY's bill proposes that there shall be imposed upon the taxable property of the State ⅛ of a tax of ⅛ of one mill on each dollar, for the payment of the expenses for improving and enlarging the Champlain Canal.

GRANTING DIVORCES.

Mr. SNYDER introduced a bill providing that a divorce may be decreed by the Supreme Court whenever the husband shall have willfully abandoned his wife without just cause, or the wife shall have abandoned the husband, and continued such abandonment for the period of three years.

REAL ESTATE CREDIT COMPANY.

Mr. STEWART's bill names Jno. F. Schepeler, Harmon Marcuse, Jos. Herzfield, Aaron Frank, Gustavus Speyer, Wm. Haig, C. Oswald Ottendorfer, Philip Bissinger, and Fred. Helne.

This company shall have power to issue to the amount of mortgages owned by it, its own notes or bonds, with interest coupons annexed, in amount not less than $100, to buy its own or other bonds of the United States, &c., &c., &c. When loaning money the company may charge the legal rate allowed in any State where the property lies on which money is loaned.

GRAND-STREET RAILROAD.

Mr. SREBACHER's bill names as corporators, T. H. Ferris, George Smith, William L. Ely, Jeremiah C. Baker, J. H. Colman, J. H. White, Jacob S. Bromover and J. W. Pinkney, of a railroad in New-York City, commencing at the easterly extremity of Grand-street, along Grand to Warick-street, to Watts-street, to Greenwich, to Canal, to West-street, and Washington-street to Watts-street, along Watts-street to the intersection, with all the necessary turnouts, &c., &c.

STANDS IN PUBLIC MARKETS IN NEW-YORK CITY.

Mr. LYONS introduced a bill providing it shall not be lawful for any persons, who on the passage of the act is not a resident of New-York City, to have or to hold any stands or stalls in any of the public markets of the City of New-York.

The Comptroller is directed to notify all persons holding such stands to vacate them within thirty days after the passage of this act.

RENT ON GAS METERS.

Mr. LYON's bill provides that it shall not be lawful for any gas company in the City of New-York to charge rent on gas meters after the date of the passage of this act.

CARRYING WAY FREIGHT ON RAILROADS.

Mr. ANDRUS introduced a bill providing that no way freight shall be transported and delivery at any station of any railroad in this State, shall be delayed awaiting shipment for a period longer than ten days after its delivery, except in cases of flood or unavoidable accident.

The prices charged for the transportation of way freight on any road shall not exceed, on freight carried not to exceed 50 miles, 40 per cents.; on freight carried more than 50, and not more than 150, 30 per cent.; more than 150 miles, 10 per cent. more than *pro rata* rates charged at the same time for through freight of the same description.

In case of failure to comply with the above proposed law, the company shall forfeit to the owner of the freight thus delayed one per cent. per day on the value thereof for each and every day of delay.

SALE OF BEER AND MALT LIQUORS.

Mr. LYON's bill provides that it shall not be lawful for any person to sell any ale, porter, beer, lager-beer or other malt liquor in kegs, barrels or fractional parts thereof, unless the quantity contained inside is plainly branded in a conspicuous place on the outside.

It shall be the duty of the Inspectors of Scales and Weights in the respective cities and counties once in every six months to inspect every hogshead, barrel, keg, or fractional part thereof, and to brand upon the same the number of gallons contained therein, or which it is capable of holding, and for which they shall receive ten cents for every one so branded or seal affixed.

COMPENSATION OF JUSTICES OF SESSIONS IN KINGS COUNTY.

Mr. OAKEY introduced a bill providing that there shall be paid $2 a day, additional, to each of the Justices of the Sessions; such extra compensation to be a county charge and paid by the County Treasurer.

FEES OF NOTARIES PUBLIC.

Mr. OAKEY's bill proposes to amend the laws in relation to fees of Notaries Public, as follows: The fees of Notaries for the protest of a note, or non-payment of check, bill of exchange and for preparing the necessary certificate of same, shall be $1, and twenty-five cents for each notice, not exceeding four, served.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE IN BROOKLYN.

Mr. GOODRICH's bill provides that no person shall be legible to be elected or appointed to the office of Justice of the Peace in the City of Brooklyn who is not an attorney or counsellor-at-law of the Supreme Court of the State of New-York.

PUBLIC HOLIDAYS AND MATURITY OF AND PROTEST OF COMMERCIAL PAPER.

Mr. OAKEY introduced a bill providing that the law of 1865 shall be amended so as to read Jan. 1, or New Year's Day; 22d of February, July 4, Christmas Day, and any day designated by the President of the United States or Governor of the State of New-York as Thanksgiving, shall for all purposes whatever be regarded as the first day of the week or Sunday, and all bills of exchange, checks, notes which shall become due on these days, shall be deemed payable on the business day *succeeding the day* of maturity.

FIREMAN'S FUND INSURANCE COMPANY.

Senator LENT introduced a bill providing that the Board of Directors of the funds of the company shall defray its expenses, and twice in each year declare and pay to the stockholders such dividends as they shall deem expedient, out of the profits of the business.

EXEMPT FIREMEN OF NEW-YORK.

Senator LENT presented a petition of the Association of Exempt Firemen, and representing that the act enabling them to conduct the affairs of the fund referred to expires by limitation May 12, 1866, and it becomes necessary to provide a new incorporation to properly continue the benefits of said charitable fund and distribute the same to four hundred widows and many needy brother firemen having a claim thereon.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC CHARITIES.

Senator LENT's bill proposes to amend the existing laws passed April 17, 1860, so as to read as follows: The Comptroller of the City of New-York is authorized to pay to the Department of Public Charities and Correction the amount of moneys lawfully appropriated to said department every year, and the Comptroller is authorized to issue revenue bonds of said city to raise such sums of money as may be necessary to give effect to this section. No moneys shall be expended by the Board unless in the manner now provided by law. The Board of Supervisors shall have power to fix the balances for each Commissioner as well as to levy the annual tax required for the purposes of this act.

The Commissioner or subordinate shall not be interested in any arrangement in which any pecuniary benefit shall result to himself in purchasing supplies for the institution.

THE WEATHER.

Plenty of Mud—No Skating—Disappointment and Dirt.

It is our melancholy duty to state that we have been again deceived by the weather. A few days ago, when the thermometer was ten degrees below zero, we promised our readers, with a flourish of trumpets, that the season of grumbling and mud had gone out, and that of good humor and skates had set in. Alas, with the thermometer at sixty degrees on the other side of zero, the mud finding its level in the streets and the ice on the ponds as soft as cheese-cake, we blushingly realize the present truthfulness of the vulgar adage that promises, like pie-crusts, are made but to be broken. Never again, until the weather has earned a character for steadiness through a number of years, and New-York is blessed with conscientious street cleaners—events which will probably occur together—will we venture an opinion about the probable clouding or sunshine of to-morrow.

What a miserable day yesterday was for all whose misfortunes brought them on the wrong side of the hall door-mat. Human nature in turned-up pantaloons or mud-befringed petticoats waded along the filthy foot-paths or across the filthier crossings. Such was the unctuous flow adown the streets, and the bespattered condition of the mammalia therein, we might have said with COLERIDGE, "and slimy things did crawl along the slimy sea." Of all the unclean days New-York has known, and, to put it mildly, they are more than a dozen, yesterday was the one which called down blessings most voluminously on the heads of the city scavenger-in-chief. Even the bootblacks were in despair, for who would pay ten cents for a shine, to put it out a minute after in a puddle? Cross-sweepers were in agony; brooms were worn to the very stump in the efforts of these herculean Lilliputs to stem the tide of inconsistent mud that flowed around them, and pennies were awful scarce, the dirt being rather fashionable than otherwise.

There was no skating at the ponds. Somebody said that there was on Harlem Lake, but it was a mistake. There was not enough clear ice yesterday on all the lakes to make a sherry cobbler, unless you dug down several inches in the pulpy surface, and even then you couldn't do it without the sherry. The balls were rolled away and the car conductors were disconsolate, though why they should fret when passengers are few is rather mysterious, unless, like Mark Tapley, they are happier under uncomfortable circumstances. Unlike him, we do not remember any instance in which we have seen them extend their pleasant feeling to joility.

Oppressive, unhealthy weather, uncomfortable to travelers, dangerous to skaters, it is to be hoped that it will soon leave us, even if it should again give place to "a nipping and an eager air" on the other side of zero. Any state of street would be better than this "sea of troubles," and the cold embrace of the marrow-freezing north wind would be preëminently more healthy and enjoyable than an atmosphere of fog and commingled odors of a thousand unclean things.

Funeral of Robert B. Minturn, Esq.

The obsequies of ROBERT B. MINTURN, Esq., were performed at the Church of the Holy Communion, corner of Twentieth-street and Sixth-avenue, at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Long before the hour named for the commencement of the ceremonies, the small church was crowded to repletion, and many stood around the doors unable to obtain admittance. Among those present were the family and numerous relatives of the deceased, all the prominent members of the Chamber of Commerce, the Commissioners of Emigration, the officers of the Bank of Commerce, and several of our most distinguished professional and non-professional citizens.

The body arrived at the church at 2 o'clock precisely, and was received at the porch by Bishop POTTER and the pastor of the church, Rev. Dr. WM. A. MUHLENBERG, who preceded down the aisle, repeating a portion of the burial service. The remains, which were inclosed in a plain mahogany coffin, studded with silver nails and bearing a plate simply recording the name and age of deceased, were deposited near the rails of the communion table. On the head of the coffin was a beautiful floral crown composed of camelias; on the centre a floral cross and at the foot a wreath.

After the chanting by the choir of the Psalm commencing "Now is Christ risen from the dead," Dr. MUHLENBERG read the burial service, after which the choir sung the one hundred and nineteenth hymn:—

"Hear what a voice from heaven declares
To those in Christ who sleep."

The services having been concluded, the body was taken in charge by the relatives of deceased, and will be interred in Trinity Cemetery. The funeral sermon will be preached by Dr. MUHLENBERG to-day.

The following gentlemen acted as pall-bearers: Wm. H. Aspinwall, Geo. C. Ward, Alfred Pell, J. C. Green, Samuel Brown, Horatio Allen, James Lenox, Daniel Lord, Richard Irving, J. D. Wolfe, R. M. Hartley, Geo. Higginson, Cyrus Curtis and Adam Norrie.

New-York Bible Society.

The society has distributed, during the past year, by the Marine Committee, 24,946 volumes; by the Emigrant Committee, 23,365 volumes; by the Committee for Supplying Prisons and Humane Institutions, 3,357 volumes; by the Committee on Military Posts, 40,031 volumes; by the Committee on Naval Stations, 2,307; by the Committee for Supplying Mission Schools, Hotels and Destitute Persons, 11,759 volumes. At the annual meeting of the society held on Thursday evening, T. A. BROUWER, Esq., was elected President. Messrs. M. K. JESUP, J. E. PARSONS, H. A. OAKLEY, F. C. HAVEMEYER and S. H. GRANT were elected Vice-Presidents.

The following is to be the order of exercises at the anniversary on Sunday evening:

1. Anthem.
2. Scripture read by Rev. Mr. BUCKLAND, of the Baptist Church.
3. Annual report read by PETER CARTER, Esq.
4. Singing.
5. Address by Rev. Mr. KITTREDGE, of Presbyterian Church.
6. Address by Rev. Dr. TAYLOR, of American Bible Society.
7. Singing.
8. Address by Rev. Mr. TYNG, of Protestant Episcopal Church.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

FESTIVAL OF THE GIRLS' LODGING-HOUSE.—The girls in the institution known as the "Girls' Lodging-house," situated at No. 205 Canal-street, under the auspices of the Children's Aid Society, held their annual anniversary or festival on Thursday evening. The exercises were highly interesting, and consisted of singing, addresses and tableaux. In the absence of Mr. BOOTH, Mr. HOWLAND presided. The establishment is under the able management of Mr. ELI TROTT, and has for its object the providing of a respectable home for homeless girls, and procuring for them work and situations. Those who are learning trades and are too poor to obtain board go here, and are furnished with good lodgings at five cents per night, and breakfast and supper at four cents per meal. The institution has been in operation a little over three years and the following statistics show what has been done by it up to the 31st of December: Number of girls accommodated, 3,107; lodgings furnished, 41,018; lodgings paid for by girls, 15,299; meals given, 120,181; meals paid for by girls, 40,975; girls provided with situations, 613; girls found employment. 97; girls returned to friends, 105; girls gone to other institutions, 60; girls gone West, 96. And the number of garments that have been made is about 7,000.

FUNERAL OF ELIJAH F. PURDY.—Yesterday morning at 8½ o'clock, the members of the Board of Supervisors and the heads of the departments of the city government assembled in the Governor's Room, City Hall, to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of ELIJAH F. PURDY. Rev. Mr. PRICE read the burial service of the Episcopal Church, after which the relatives and friends of the deceased took their last look at the face of the dead, and the lid was placed upon the coffin preparatory to its removal. The body was then carried to the hearse in waiting, and thence borne to the railroad depot in Twenty-seventh-street, to be taken to White Plains Cemetery, where it was interred.

A CHURCH TEA PARTY.—On Tuesday evening last the ladies of St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn, the Rev. L. H. MILLS, Rector, gave a so-called "tea party," in connection with an association attached to the church known as the "Mothers' Meeting." "The object of this society is to create an increased intimacy between the female members of the congregation and especially between the more wealthy and the working classes." The tea-drinking took place in one of the Sunday School-rooms attached to the chapel. The room was appropriately decorated with Christmas greens and presented a pleasing spectacle, with its long array of tables loaded with "good cheer," the ladies of the congregation with beaming faces waiting themselves upon their invited guests. The Rector closed the social gathering with a few words of cordial greeting and kind dismissal. The occasion was a happy one and will make a sunny beginning for the new year in many a heart shaded otherwise by doubt and care.

SUICIDE BY POISON.—An inquest was held on Saturday by Coroner COLLIN, at No. 208 East Houston-street, on the remains of a German named JOHN H. KEATZ, who was found dead in his bed. KEATZ was a returned soldier, having been home only four months. On Friday night he appeared in a rational frame of mind and retired at 10 o'clock. When discovered the next morning a bottle of whisky was found in the bed. Dr. ROBINSON made the post mortem examination, and reported unmistakable evidence of poison in the stomach. A verdict was rendered by the jury to that effect. The deceased was 54 years of age, and is said to have a wife and two children in Germany.

DEATH FROM BURNS.—It may be remembered that the burning of the carriage manufactory of SAA & SEBASTIAN in Third-avenue, between Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth streets, which occurred on the 29th ult., was caused by a barrel of benzine exploding in the cellar while a workman named WILLIAM BERG was drawing off a portion of the inflammable material. Berg who was terribly burned about the head and body, was conveyed to St. Luke's Hospital, where he lingered until yesterday, when death ensued. Coroner GAMBLE held an inquest, and the jury rendered a verdict of accidental death from burns. Deceased was twenty-six years of age and a native of Germany.

A HORSE KILLED BY A COLLISION.—On Thursday evening, as JOHN SAVANS, a coachman in the employ of Mr. VAIL, of Riverdale, was driving a splendid pair of horses before a light wagon, near the corner of One Hundred and Fifty-sixth-street and Tenth-avenue, his vehicle collided with a stage belonging to the Manhattanville line, with such violence as to kill one of Mr. VAIL's horses. EDWARD BROWN, the driver of the stage, was thrown from his seat to the ground and severely injured. Capt. WILSON, of the Thirty-second Precinct, arrested the coachman and a man named OWENS MURPHY, who was in his company, on a charge of intoxication.

TEMPERANCE SERMON.—Rev. JAMES B. DUNN, of the Central Presbyterian Church, and Corresponding Secretary of the National Temperance Society and Publication House, will preach this evening before the Society, at the Thirty-fourth-street Reformed Dutch Church, on "The Relations of the Temperance Reformation to the Progress of Religion." This will be the first of a series of sermons, by leading divines, on temperance. We are requested to state that Mr. GEO. E. SICKELS is the only authorized financial agent of the National Temperance Society and Publication House, of which Hon. WM. E. DODGE is the President.

PRESENTATION TO A PASTOR.—On Tuesday evening last, Rev. WM. P. HAMMOND, pastor of the P. M. Church, Attorney-street, who for some months past has been afflicted with a bronchial affection, was very agreeably surprised at receiving the sum of six hundred dollars, a present from a few of his personal friends. By the way the donors enjoyed the friendly intercourse of the hour, and the substantial and bountiful repast furnished by the lady contributors, proved conclusively that however great the happiness and comfort conferred by their liberality upon the object of their kind attentions, it is more blessed to give than receive.

A SAFE BLOWN OPEN.—On Saturday morning several burglars forced their way into the premises No. 7 Worth-street, occupied by Messrs. WHITE & GRAY, through one of the front windows. After gaining an entrance they succeeded in partially blowing open the door of the iron safe in the office, but being alarmed at the report of the explosion, they ran off without waiting to carry off any of the cash or valuables.

PERSONAL.—We are informed that Hon. JOHN S. THOMPSON, of Illinois, President of the American Central Railway, who arrived by the *Scotia*, from Europe, has succeeded in making a contract for the construction of said road, with an eminent French firm which is backed by a combination of French, English, Dutch and German capitalists, and we understand that the work is to be proceeded with activity at an early day.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A boy, named JOSEPH DORIES, aged 10 years, was run over on Friday night, in Maiden-lane, by a truck driven by DANIEL MALLADY. The lad was so severely injured that he died a few hours after the occurrence. Coroner GOVER held an inquest, and a verdict of accidental death was rendered. Deceased resided at No. 14 Franklin-street.

FUNERAL OF PROF. MAPES.—The funeral obsequies of the late Prof. JAMES S. MAPES were solemnized yesterday afternoon at No. 46 Bleecker-street, the Winter residence of the deceased. The members of the American Institute, the veterans of the National Guard, and a large number of the personal friends of the deceased were present.

THE LATE WAR.—Mr. THOS. S. TOWNSEND, author of the *Encyclopedia of the Great Rebellion*, will deliver a lecture at Cooper Institute on the evening of the 18th inst., entitled "Opening Scenes in the Drama of the Civil War."

LECTURE ON CARLYLE.—HENRY JAMES, Esq., of Boston, will deliver a lecture at Cooper Institute on Monday evening, entitled "Carlyle Sketched from Personal Observation."

THE LIGHT GUARD BALL.—The annual ball of the celebrated Light Guard will take place at the Academy of Music on Thursday evening, the 25th instant.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

PICKPOCKETS ON THE CARS—ARREST OF TWO ALLEGED OPERATORS.—A large number of robberies have for months past been perpetrated on the city railroad cars and at the ferries, and a considerable amount of money and many watches have been taken from passengers, and although the police force was vigilant, they seldom arrested any of the principal parties. On Thursday night, however, two men giving their names as THOMAS KERRIGAN, a blacksmith, aged twenty-five, and ALEXANDER EVANS, a clerk, aged twenty-eight years, were taken into custody by Sergt. CRAFTS and Officer MURRAY, of the Forty-second Precinct Police, on the charge of having relieved two gentlemen of their pocket-books on cars of the Fulton-avenue route. About 12 o'clock on the night above stated, Mr. HENRY C. PLACE, in attempting to get off a car at Pineapple-street, was impeded in his progress by two young men who were standing on the rear platform. Some angry words ensued, the strangers still pressing against him. Mr. PLACE, however, pushed forward, and feeling a hand withdrawn from his pocket, suspected that he had been robbed, and accordingly accused the two men of the theft. They indignantly denied the charge. The conductor was appealed to for his aid in detaining the men, but took no action. Meantime the car had traveled about two blocks, when officers were observed on the sidewalk, and having been made acquainted with the facts, accompanied the party to the ferry. After making inquiries it was deemed advisable to hold the accused, and they were taken to the station-house. Subsequently two empty pocketbooks were found along the track—near the place where the officers were hailed. On searching the men a large amount of money was found in their possession but no pocket-books. Yesterday morning a gentleman named R. METKIFF, residing in Bergen-street, called at the Forty-second Precinct station-house and stated that at 10 o'clock the night previous, while attempting to get on a Fulton-avenue car he had great difficulty in stepping upon the platform—being hindered by two men who blocked the passage. Subsequently he discovered that he had been robbed of a pocket-book containing $20. That of Mr. PLACE contained $60. KERRIGAN and EVANS were taken before Justice CORNWELL, yesterday and committed to jail until Monday for examination.

ARREST OF ALLEGED RIVER THIEVES ON THE CHARGE OF MURDER.—On the night of the 30th December last, the schooner *John Boynton*, from Maine, lying at anchor off Riker's Island, was boarded by river thieves, and the mate, Mr. ROBERT MITCHELL, was murdered by one of them. The Captain of the vessel, Mr. NATHAN A. REED, being aroused by the presence of one of the parties in the cabin, arose from his berth and gave an alarm, when a shot was fired by the intruder which fortunately missed its object. The mate sprang from his berth and seizing a hatchet pursued the fellow, who turned and fired, the ball passing through Mr. MITCHELL's heart and killing him instantly. The thief then jumped into a small boat lying alongside of the vessel and escaped in the darkness. A few hours later three men rowed in at the foot of One Hundred and Twenty-third-street, New-York, and abandoning the boat ran up the street. As soon as practical after the murder had been perpetrated, the Captain weighed anchor and sailed for Brooklyn. The vessel arrived in Atlantic Dock Basin early the same morning, and Coroner LYNCH was notified of the tragedy, and the remains were given in his charge. From the description given of one of the men who left the small boat, it is suspected that he is the murderer. The police of New-York were informed of the circumstances of the case, and Officers MULLEN and GRAY, of the Thirteenth Precinct, were detailed to work it up. A man named THOMAS SHEA, residing at No. 37 Scammel-street, New-York, was arrested some days since as a witness, upon the supposition that he saw the accused get out of the boat, or at least was acquainted with them. Yesterday the following were arrested on suspicion of being connected with the murder: PATRICK CONROY, of No. 188 Cherry-street; PATRICK CONWAY, of No. 389 Monroe-street, and WM. MURRAY, of No. 44 Broome-street, all of New-York. They are now confined in the Kings County Jail in separate cells. The inquest on the murdered man, which had been postponed from time to time in the hope that the guilty parties might be detected, will be resumed on Monday in the Coroner's Office at the new Court-house.

A MURDERER SENTENCED TO BE EXECUTED.—This morning, about 11 o'clock, JOSEPH MATTHEWS, convicted of the murder of JOHN KEEVY in a grocery corner of Classon-avenue and Bergen-street, by shooting, on the evening of the 17th September, 1865, was brought before the Kings County Court of Oyer and Terminer for sentence. The prisoner appeared indifferent; he said nothing, and did not seem to care for anything. The clerk read the indictment upon which he was tried, and asked if he had anything to say; but he made no response. His counsel rose up and said there was nothing to say. Judge GILBERT, passing sentence, said that it was the most painful duty he had ever been called upon to perform, but as an impartial jury had found him guilty of the crime of wilfully taking the life of a fellow-being, he had no other course to pursue than to pass the sentence of the law, which was that the prisoner, JOHN MATTHEWS, be hung by the neck until dead in the yard of the Kings County Jail on Friday, the 9th day of March, 1866, between the hours of 10 and 2 o'clock. The prisoner was thereupon remanded to jail, followed by a large crowd.

THE BROOKLYN ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—At a meeting of the stockholders of this institution, held Friday evening, the following directors were elected for the ensuing year: WILLARD M. NEWELL, ARTHUR W. BENSON, JOHN W. DEGRAUW, HENRY K. SHELDON, and HENRY SANGER. The Treasurer's statement shows the finances of the institution to be in a highly satisfactory condition.

Receipts during the year	$21,998 50
Expenses	18,338 16
Cash on hand	1,793 07
Total cost of property	332,092 39
Capital stock	200,000 00

Upon this statement the directors have declared a dividend of three per cent., payable to the stockholders on the 1st of February.

The stock has been gradually appreciating, and the latest sales were made at ninety per cent.

It is claimed that this is the first institution of a similar kind that has ever declared a dividend in this country.

JAIL DELIVERY IN QUEENS COUNTY.—On Thursday night last three prisoners escaped from the jail in Hempstead, Queens Country. One is a negro named JOHN WILSON, and the other two whites, JAS. JOHNSON and ALEXANDER TURNER. Some months since WILSON was arrested on the charge of stealing a horse from a farmer. He managed to make his escape from jail, and going to the house of the farmer demanded of the lady of the house a suit of clothing, and being met with a refusal threatened violence. He, however, procured a suit and went on his way. Recently he was detected in this city and taken back to his old quarters. His manner of escape on this occasion was to take

THE FRIGATE COLORADO.

How Thanksgiving Day was Observed.

Correspondence of the New-York Times.

NICE, Thursday, Dec. 7, 1865.

If ill-health, or love of change, has carried many Americans away from their native land and their fireside duties, you at home must not, therefore, suppose that they never think of Fatherland or pray for its welfare. In proof of this assertion, let me tell you how we Americans, sojourners at Nice, spent this, our day of National Thanksgiving. About the hour of 9:30 in the morning of a day which, though being the seventh day of Winter, has for us favored ones all the attributes of lovely June, eight or ten carriages were making their way, evidently with more or less haste along the picturesque road of a mile or two in length, which leads from Nice to the little village and harbor of Villefranche. The object of this cavalcade at so unwonted an hour—9:30 being the usual breakfasting time in these parts—soon became apparent as each party rounded the principal point of the road, and in various ways expressed their delight as they gazed down upon that beautiful little bay of Blue waters, surrounded with its gray mountains, in which, as its queen, swung gracefully at her anchors the American frigate *Colorado*. In a few moments the polite invitation of the midshipman, "Will you go on board the frigate?" and almost before we knew it we were alongside, on deck and walking upon *American ground*. The sensation of thus being *at home* while still abroad is one to be felt rather than described; and felt it was, I have no hesitation in saying, by the forty odd "*Etrangers Americains*" who, this Thanksgiving day, found themselves embraced by the wooden arms of the good ship *Colorado*, surrounded by the hundreds of her crew, and so hospitably entertained by the Admiral and officers.

As a matter of interest, I translate the following from the *Journal de Nice* of the next morning, which will show that the event was not unnoticed by those among whom we are living:

"To-day at 11 o'clock there took place on board the American frigate *Colorado* a solemn service of thanksgiving, in response to an invitation which the President of the United States addresses each year to the American people. The ship, *'en grand toilette,'* together with all the equipments, had a festive air under the blue sky and the warm rays of the sun. The 700 (800) sailors, bareheaded, were on the deck. One of the officers first read the Proclamation of the President; afterward, the chaplain of the frigate, in the midst of a most religious silence, offered the prayers appropriate to the occasion. We remarked particularly the thanksgiving rendered to God by the chaplain for the reestablishment of peace, and especially the expression of a lively gratitude for the abolition of slavery.

A great number of Americans, recently arrived at Nice, assisted with their families at this ceremony. Some Frenchmen, admitted on board the *Colorado* on this interesting occasion, were, equally with ourselves, struck with the beautiful order of the equipments, the distinguished air of the officers, and the kindly courtesy of the Admiral (GOLDSBOROUGH).

After the religious ceremony, the band of the vessel played for the enjoyment of the Americans their national airs: 'The Star-Spangled Banner,' 'John Brown,' and, as symbol of the reconciliation between the North and the South, 'Dixie.'"

The writer of this pleasant-toned article was, I fear, one of the few unfortunate guests who left the *Colorado* too soon, or else he could hardly have failed to have given due mention to the handsome collation with which all were regaled in the Admiral's cabin. Thus gathered round a hospitable board on the true American soil of a veteran man-of-war, on a great national holiday, we felt as much at home as we would have done at any of the Thanksgiving gatherings of our own far-distant land, save only that there were necessarily some friendly faces wanting. I cannot pretend to tell you the names of all present, nor were we of the sort who care to have our names paraded before the world. Of our respectability, however, you may judge by those whom I will choose as representatives of the ladies and gentlemen who were present: Mrs. HENRY J. RAYMOND, wife of the editor of the paper which deserves so well of the country—THE NEW YORK TIMES—Mr. CHARLES KING, Esq., late President of Columbia College.

I must not forget to mention that our worthy Consul, Judge ALDIS, was, of course, with us, who, amid private sorrow, ever does his best to make others happy.

I may not close without bearing my testimony to the dignified and happy way in which the chaplain performed his duties. The service, drawn from the Episcopal Book of Common Prayer, was solemn and impressive, and his address was earnest, manly, and brief; and especially effective where he drew the contrast between the present peaceful Thanksgiving Day of the *Colorado* and that of last year, when in immediate preparation for battle, (the taking of Wilmington,) in which a few days after, though victorious, so many of her officers and men fell. The contrast was indeed great. And to whom did we owe it? Who, then, could fail to be thankful? The *Colorado* will soon be joined by the other vessels of the Mediterranean Squadron, the Admiral having determined to Winter at Nice. This brief account of a joyous American festival, far away from home, will not, I trust, be unacceptable to your readers. M.

PERSONAL.

JEROME B. CHAFFEE, one of the Senators elect from Colorado, is a native of New-York State, having been born in Niagara County in the year 1825. Like most of the young men of that region, he received a good English education, and in 1845 emigrated to the West. He was a delegate in the famous Buffalo Free Soil Convention. Engaging in the mercantile business, he remained at Adrian, Mich., until the year 1857, when he removed to St. Joseph and commenced banking. Here a series of financial reverses compelled him to wind up the institution, but in doing so he met every liability, paying dollar for dollar on all claims against the bank.

In 1860 the favorable reports from Colorado, or Pike's Peak, as it was then called, attracted his attention, and he emigrated thither and engaged in mining. In this he has been signally successful, having in three or four years amassed a handsome fortune. He was three times elected to the Territorial Legislature and once Speaker of the House of Representatives of Colorado. He was a delegate to the Baltimore Convention which renominated Mr. LINCOLN, and has ever been uncompromising in his hostility to slavery. Mr. CHAFFEE is President of the Bank of Colorado, and his election to the United States Senate is only a just tribute to his many excellences of character. He is thoroughly identified with the interests of Colorado, and perfectly familiar with the wants of the mining regions. Mr. CHAFFEE's numerous acquaintances in this city and throughout the West will rejoice to hear of his political advancement.

The New-Orleans *Picayune* of Dec. 31 says: "It will doubtless gratify the friends and patrons of the *Picayune*, as it is a source of unalloyed satisfaction to us, to welcome back to the old scene of his labors and pleasures, our esteemed friend and senior, GEORGE WILKINS KENDALL. Seven long, long years, and such years, have passed since Mr. KENDALL was with us. It is a great pleasure to us to find that his sturdy nature, physical, moral and intellectual, has borne up so cheerily and bravely against the many troubles and trials, and under the heavy burden of care and anxiety which we have all had to carry during this eventful period of his absence. His hardy temperament has been invigorated by the pure air, healthful exercise and tracing purchase of his life in his distant Texan home, and leads him to regard our recent troubles and misfortunes, and the present difficulties in our path of Southern restoration and renewed prosperity, as only new and fresh incentives to energetic effort, persevering labor and patriotic zeal in the great work of recuperation and reorganization.

The Augusta *Constitutionalist* says that Secretary MCCULLOCH, upon reading a letter from Gov. PERRY, of South Carolina, touching the failure of two or three National Banks, and wanting to know the effects of these failures upon the currency, with characteristic bluntness said to the special messenger: "Tell Gov. PERRY that the notes of insolvent National Banks are a ——sight better than those of solvent men"—meaning, of course, that such notes were redeemable by the United States Treasury.

Ohio is getting quite excited in the contest for the seat in the Senate now occupied by Hon. JOHN SHERMAN. Mr. S. is a prominent candidate for successor to himself, and Gen. SCHENCK, now a member of the House, seems to be his chief competitor. The newspapers are divided—those of "Conservative" tendencies supporting SHERMAN, and the "Radicals" favoring SCHENCK. Among other men spoken of for Senator are Hon. JOHN A. BINGHAM and Postmaster-General DENISON.

On Friday, Jan. 5, Gov. BROWNLOW was riding from KNOXVILLE toward Nashville in a train of cars. About twenty miles from Knoxville the car containing the Governor was separated from the train, thrown off the track, and he had his left foot and ankle bruised, but was not otherwise injured. Some malignant rebel is supposed to have tampered with the screws and fastenings of the cars.

CYRUS MCCORMICK, of Chicago, Ill., has made a donation to Washington College of $10,000, reserving the privilege of increasing it if this expression of interest be met with corresponding contributions from other quarters. It is not likely that Mr. MCCORMICK will have to resort to a lawsuit in order to be able to take advantage of his reserved privilege.

Miss HARRIET LANE, who is remembered for the elegant hospitality which she dispensed at the White House during the administration of Mr. BUCHANAN, was married at Wheatland on Jan. 11 to EDWARD JOHNSTON, Esq., a banker of Baltimore. The venerable Ex-President gave away the bride.

The Burlington (Vt.) *Free Press* is unnecessarily personal. It says: The importation of mules and asses from Canada being now permitted, and the reward on his head having been long since withdrawn, we do not see why Mr. GEORGE N. SAUNDERS cannot come across the line when he pleases.

The Concord (Mass.) bank robbers, who are doubtless in some foreign country, beyond the reach of extradition treaties, have offered through some of their party to give up the stolen United States securities (amounting to some $300,000) upon the receipt of $40,000.

It is a curious coincidence that the Speaker of the Massachusetts and Maine House of Representatives, both elected on the same day, are of the same name—JAMES MADISON STONE, of Charlestown, and JAMES MADISON STONE, of Kennebunk.

MOSES CHASE, pastor of the Methodist Church at Laurel Ridge, R. I., dropped dead in his church on Sabbath morning, the 7th inst. The cause was supposed to be heart disease.

MATTHEW S. PARKER, one of Boston's oldest and most respected citizens, for many years Cashier of the Suffolk Bank, and the only surviving member of the Handel and Hadyn Society, died Jan. 9, aged 86.

Rev. Dr. TODD, of Pittsfield, slipped and broke his arm at the Worcester depot on Tuesday evening, as he was returning home after lecturing at Worcester.

Among the lucky naval officers who have drawn prize money is "A. SMITH, Acting Assistant Surgeon, $16,037."

The late Mr. HALLOCK gave $120,000 to a church in New-Haven.

President LEE, of Washington College, Va., was in Richmond Jan. 11.

SOUTHERN ITEMS.

The editor of the Nashville *Gazette* after publishing an amusing anecdote of a clergyman's taking up a collection from a gambling party, says:

It reminds us of a scene we witnessed some years ago in the little town of Ashland, Virginia, the birthplace of that sterling statesman and patriot, the late Henry Clay. A party of turfmen were seated in the cab house after the close of the day's races, when a lady at the door sent for a well-known Knight, and requested him to raise a subscription for the purpose of repairing a little church edifice. The Major promised to do so and report to the good lady on the morrow. About 9 at night a huge bowl of punch was brewed, while a party of gentlemen were seated around the table enjoying a game of blaz. The punch being ready, the game was suspended for a moment, beverage disappeared to the health of the universe, when the Major called for subscriptions. A jolly young bachelor proposed to give the proceeds of the next game, which was assented to, and he led off with a hundred, a distinguished General saw him and went a hundred better, and thus the game proceeded until a right smart pile of hundreds were handed to the Major for the benefit of the church.

Some prominent Southern journals, of strong GEN. M. JEFF. THOMPSON, formerly of Missouri, and now located in New-Orleans as a commission merchant, sent the editor of the *Picayune* a bottle of Bourbon whisky on Christmas day. Accompanying the present were the following lines:

NEW-ORLEANS, Monday, Dec. 25, 1865.

Dear *Picayune*, I pray
That on this Christmas day,
You'll accept this fine bottle of whisky;
For 'tis full of "the soul"
Of "Kentucky of old,"
And will make you feel "plucky and frisky."
There's no "medicine" here—
No "bitters" nor "beer;"
There's nothing but good honest drinking;
And 'twill make you feel good,
As all fine whisky should.
And *lighten your heart* up to thinking
Of hours that are past—
That brought pleasures that last.
Through ages of trouble and sorrow.
And if on this night
You should go to bed "tight,"
You'll not have the headache to-morrow.

M. JEFF. THOMPSON.

rebellious tendencies, have lately begun to urge the people of their respective States to cheerfully accept the new conditions under which they must employ laborers. The Louisville *Courier*, a few days since, earnestly advised the Kentuckians to stop their grumbling and make fair contracts with the freedmen. The Memphis *Avalanche* also says that it almost dares to say that the experiment of free labor has proved a success. The results thus far are mixed, it is true, and to a certain degree uncertain; but they undoubtedly contain some encouragement, and clearly suggest the plain interest of the Southern people to persevere in their endeavors to conciliate and adapt the new labor to their necessities. It says the experiment of European labor has proved a signal failure in Virginia, the Germans and Swedes having gone home dissatisfied, so that negro labor, rude and imperfect as it is, is the only resource. It advocates a middle course of treatment for the freedmen, avoiding alike severity and indulgence.

The editor of the *Central Presbyterian*, who was a delegate, makes, in his last issue, the following statement concerning the attendance at the late session of the General Assembly, held at Macon, Georgia:

"The representation was remarkably full. This was not expected. The unfavorable time, the inconvenient expense, and the uncomfortable condition of our domestic matters generally, made it difficult for those appointed to attend. Notwithstanding all this, it was the fullest meeting of our General Assembly since its organization in 1861. Sixty-three members, viz.: forty-three ministers and twenty elders, were present. Every Synod in our connection was represented, and all our Presbyteries except eleven, most of which were very remote."

In portions of Alabama, and particularly the cane-brake region, there is a growing apprehension of a scarcity of timber, so much so as to induce planters and others to unite in a petition to the Legislature for the passage of an act to enclose by a common fence the following district: Northern boundary commencing at Erie on the Warrior River, thence by main road to Fikes' Ferry on the Cahaba River, *via* Greensboro and Marion. Southern boundary commencing at Demopolis by main road to Cahaba *via* Spring Hill, Dayton and McKinley, said fence to be kept up by a tax on the land enclosed, at no time to exceed one per cent. per annum. The region proposed to be kept in common bounds is about 40 miles long and 30 broad, and has but little woodland.

The Charleston *South Carolinian* discusses the Northern *vs.* the Southern Press, and says: "If loyalty means the acceptance of the tenets of the faith of the destructives, the crying of hallelujahs, rather than the utterance of lamentations, the clapping of hands at the Star Spangled Banner, when in fact we have no nationality, and the shouting of glad hurrahs, over a peace that brings no solace to our hearts, the men, women and children of the South have now no such loyalty to bestow. In all that becomes manliness and honor we are to-day a Union loving people, in our extremest at least, but we cannot yet kiss the hands that subjugated us, or be insensible to those irrepressible feelings which compel the expression of our woe."

The Selma correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* says that Gen. MCARTHUR, of Illinois, has leased five plantations in central Alabama for next year; Major BANKS, of JOE JOHNSTON'S staff, has eight; Gens. CHAS. and WM. R. WOODS, of Ohio, are getting up scores; so are Col. GERR, of Iowa, and a number of others. Their plan is to rent a three to five dollars an acre, one-third down, and the remainder payable 1st of January, 1867. Then they hire, at liberal salaries, competent overseers for each plantation.

The Charlotte, N. C., *Times* says: We have just had the pleasure of inspecting a real curiosity. It is a folio edition of JOHNSON'S great *Dictionary*. This volume is more than a century old and is one of the first editions of this standard work. Dr. JOHNSON himself superintended its publication and was five years in printing it. Only twenty copies of this first edition ever issued from the press, and of course it is almost impossible to get a copy now. To the Bibliophilist this is indeed an invaluable gem, and we envy its fortunate possessor, Major A. BURTON, who thoroughly knows the value of his prize and how to appreciate it.

Contrary to general expectation the freedmen in this community, says the Eufaula *News*, are manfully coming up to contract for work during the year. Every one of them seems now to be anxious to make some arrangements for their future sustenance, and are willingly and cheerfully contracting with men whom they know to be kind and humane to those under them. Masters before known as good masters will find no difficulty about getting as many hands as they want at fair and remunerative prices.

The Augusta, Ga., *Transcript*, (one of whose editors was temporarily on duty with Gen. MERCER at the time of the alleged "murder" of seven United States soldiers,) says that the men were not shot for desertion merely, but for a conspiracy to murder the Confederate picket in order that they might make their escape to the Federal lines. The men supposed to have been shot belonged to a company recruited for the Confederate service from the Federal prisoners.

The Montgomery *Ledger* of the 4th says: Yesterday, just for the fun of the thing, we accosted a young freedman at the Central Bank corner, and asked if he got his land on Monday. His reply was, "No, but a white gentleman has promised me this morning to pick it out." It will doubtless be picked out for him, but as a laborer, not as a landholder—either upon a private farm or government plantation.

Jan. 4, Talladega, Ala., was visited by the most destructive fire that ever occurred there. The whole of the east side of the public square, except a single building, was destroyed. There were eight business houses, together with a tailor's shop, and Drs. KNOX & JOHNSON's apothecary shop, and Gov. PARSONS' law office completely destroyed. The greater part of the goods were saved. The entire loss will amount to about $75,000.

A writer in the Mobile *Tribune* suggests that inasmuch as Alabama is threatened with a famine this year, the citizens of Mobile and the country should forthwith call meetings, and memorialize the Legislature on the subject, urging them to make an appropriation, and dispatch agents to the West to purchase corn forthwith. There is not (he says) sufficient provender in the country to Winter the mules and horses for the next crop. Something must be done, and that quickly.

The South Carolina Railroad is now running its trains to Hampton's Race-course, a distance of six miles from Columbia. Between the two points there are four miles of track which has never been disturbed, and large working parties are employed on either end to complete the gaps. All the necessary depots, switches, &c., are prepared at the terminus of the road, and if the negroes employed in its reconstruction do not desert, it is confidently expected that the trains will run through to Columbia shortly.

The United States Marshal sold recently, under order of the court, the Greenwood plantation, situated on Bayou Lafourche, confiscated to the United States as the property of Gen. BRAXTON BRAGG. The sale has turned out, in some respects, four hundred hogsheads of sugar. It was sold, subject to some claims, for $48,400, and purchased by the mortgagees.

The Mobile *Times* says a wedding took place at the Battle House the other evening, and that the parties to the contract, on account of their distinct nationalities, could not understand a word each other said. How they did their courting is a mystery, although the fact that the bride was a widow may afford a sufficient explanation.

Col. R. A. BAKER, of Dallas County, died on the 27th ult. at his residence in Summerfield. He belonged to the firm of BAKER, LAWLER & Co., of Mobile, was one of the leading Methodists of the State, and in former years held a high position in the Legislature, representing Franklin County.

The Tallahassee *Floridian* states that some two hundred officers and men, of the Second Maine Cavalry, formerly stationed in West Florida, have been mustered out to remain in the State, many of whom have gone into the lumber business on the Gulf coast.

The Opelika, Ala., *Recorder* of the 4th says: "On Tuesday evening last a very painful occurrence took place in our town. Mr. SAMUEL J. BROWN, who had but recently commenced business here, was shot by Dr. CARGILE. The ball took effect in the abdomen, from the effects of which he died in a few hours."

A parade of the negro firemen in Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 1, brought in the negroes from all parts of the county, and the *Mail* says it was estimated that the number in the streets and in the procession was at least fifteen thousand.

The Columbus, Ga., *Enquirer* is informed that a letter has been received in that city from Hon. ROBERT TOOMBS, dated Havana, Dec. 22. Mr. TOOMBS was in good health and was highly pleased with Cuba. Mrs. TOOMBS has joined him.

Reliable information from Pulaski, Ala., says that a tornado visited that town, blowing down a number of houses, killing several persons, and burying them in the ruins. One lady was killed. Her body was not recovered.

Mr. ROGERS, who resides a few miles from Selma, Ala., was shot dead, a few days since, by Mr. EMERSON, his brother-in-law. No particulars of the affair are given by the paper which makes the announcement.

Giving benefits for the widow of Stonewall JACKSON amounts to an epidemic in the Southern theatres—the last place in the world from which the General would look for money, or receive it if it had been offered him in his lifetime.

A city patrol, composed of all able-bodied men between the ages of 18 and 50, numbering in all 700 persons, has been organized in Selma, Ala., the numerous outrages and robberies rendering such a step necessary.

A correspondent of the Selma (Ala.) *Messenger* urges the election of Gen. W. J. HARDEE as President and Col. J. GORGAS, late Chief of Ordnance of the Confederate States, as General Superintendent of the Selma and Meridian Railroad.

In a recent letter dated City of Mexico, HENRY W. ALLEN, Ex-Governor of Louisiana, says: "I would not accept the position of Governor of Louisiana, if tendered to me; I prefer exile." He can probably have his choice.

A difficulty occurred in Marion, Ala., Jan. 8, between Messrs. GEORGE SELMAN, PLUMMER HODGE, and a negro, in which the latter was wounded in the arm by a pistol shot from Mr. SELMAN.

The Huntsville (Ala.) *Advocate* states that all the real and personal property of Hon. C. C. CLAY has been libeled by the United States District Attorney for confiscation.

The Baptists of North Alabama are to meet in convention at Moulton, Lawrence County, on Friday, before the 5th Sunday in April, for the purpose of organizing "a North Alabama convention."

The Greenville (Ala.) *Advocate* of the 4th inst., says that in a difficulty between JAMES H. JONES and WILLIAM H. SEARCY, in that place on Wednesday last, the latter was shot and instantly killed.

Gen. G. T. ANDERSON, better known in the Confederate army as "Tige" ANDERSON, is spoken of in connection with the office of Chief Marshal of Atlanta.

Bishop LAY, for many years rector of the Church of the Nativity, in Huntsville, but now Bishop of the Southwest, is on a visit to his old home.

Hon. JAMES GETTIS has been elected Judge of the Southern Circuit of Florida without opposition. He was a prominent member of the late State Convention.

The Livingston, Ala., *Journal* says all fears of a negro insurrection in that community have been effectually dispelled.

The society in Montgomery, Ala., known as "The Knights of the Waterfall," had a turn-out on New-year's *en masquerade*.

Lieut.-Gen. J. B. GORDON designs locating in Brunswick, Ga., where he expects to engage in the lumber trade.

The citizens of Richmond, Va., are dissatisfied at the exorbitant rents, and are holding meetings to protect against the imposition.

One hundred and two cases of small pox are under treatment in the City Hospital in Selma, Ala. The disease is still spreading.

Hon. WM. H. STILES, formerly United States Minister to Austria, died a few days ago in Savannah, Ga.

The Augusta (Ga.) *Constitutionalist* states that the National Bank recently started in that city is doing a heavy business.

The Southern papers want the test oath repealed, so that they can get Postmasters who can be qualified.

A Southern paper is responsible for the following: "Why is President JOHNSON like Chimborazo? Because he's the greatest of all the ANDES."

A Richmond paper says matrimony is as prevalent as measles and whooping cough, and seems to be twice as contagious.

During the month of December there were interred in the Montgomery cemetery 20 whites and 40 blacks.

Capt. FRANK T. MASTIN, one of the oldest citizens of Huntsville, Ala., died in that town a few days since, at the advanced age of 85 years.

Cahaba, Ala., is working her streets with a chain gang of thirty vagrant negroes.

Senator PARSONS, of Alabama, was in Selma on the 30th ult.

Gen. WITHERS, having been pardoned by the President, has taken his seat as Mayor of Mobile.

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

A Mormon, who has arrived in Chicago for the purpose of marrying his fifth wife, writes the following curious note to the *Tribune* of that city:

On my visit to Chicago I noticed an article in the *Tribune* in regard to Utah. That Speaker COLFAX expressed a wish that President YOUNG might have a "revelation prohibiting polygamy," is to me a matter of some doubt. In the country I have reason to know that Speaker COLFAX eloquently expressed his gratitude at the domestic happiness of our community. I am a Mormon born and bred, and the husband of four wives, and what may seem strange, my mission here is one of love, to transplant a flower from this sterile (morality) latitude to bloom and flourish in our happy home. We have no wish to be admitted into *your* "Union"—nor do we wish at one fell swoop to be divorced from our wives and families. It seems to me that it would be wise to let us Mormons alone, and devote your moral lectures to a community where a man or woman can marry and be divorced three times within as many years.

Respectfully, ABRAHAM WELLS.

There is a lamentable and piteous wail heard from the great operatic "Head Centre" of the United States. The Chicago *Times* says it nevertheless may fairly be presumed that the opera season of Chicago has come abruptly to an end. Further, that at the conclusion of his Cincinnati season, leaves immediately for Havana. The main reason for not returning here is the fact that he was not supported during the first season. The German opera troupe will not return for the same reason. STRAKOSCH's troupe is not sufficiently strong to warrant a season. The failure of these discouraging experiences it is hardly to be supposed that MABETZEK would venture here, even if a stronger reason were not operating to prevent him, viz: a mutual understanding between himself and GRAU that the one is to have New-York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and the other Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Louisville, New-Orleans and Havana, for their respective campaigns. Thus in all probability, unless there shall be a breach of good faith or we are misinformed, New-York will not hear GRAU and Chicago will not hear MABETZEK.

The San Franciscans boast that they have the finest ferry-boat in the world. It is named the *Alameda* and is 220 feet long and 60 feet wide. The lower deck is one large hall, 120 feet long and 60 feet wide, so that it presents an imposing appearance. On the upper deck is a saloon finished in the style of a floating palace, equal in its ornamentstion to any of the Sacramento boats. The pilot-house is on top of the upper saloon, so that it forms the third story of the boat, and gives the helmsman a commanding view in every direction. In front of one wheel is the clerk's office; behind it the bar; in front of one wheel is the dressing-room for gentlemen; behind it, that for ladies. In the centre of the wheel-house, on each side, is a large carving of evergreen oak, copied from a tree on the Encinal, in Alameda. The engines of the boat are very powerful, and the speed is to be about a mile in three minutes. The distance from wharf to wharf is five miles and three-tenths of a mile, and the time estimated for the trip is fifteen minutes.

The Penn Yan *Chronicle* gives an account of the burning of the house of URIAH HANFORD, Esq., said house situated about a mile from that village, and at the time of the fire was occupied by the family of TUNIS BRIZEE. Mr. BRIZEE, two young boys 10 or 12 years old, and a woman keeping house for them at the time, were the only occupants of the dwelling. They barely escaped from the fire, with little or nothing of their clothing, the boys jumping out of an upper window. It seems Mr. BRIZEE did not know they had escaped, and hurriedly placing a ladder at their window, entered their apartment to rescue them. He found them gone, but had risked too much for himself. Before he could get away he was badly burned, and fell from the ladder to the ground. He died Sunday afternoon of his burns and other injuries. All the contents of the house were consumed.

In Burcau County, Ill., there is a farmer who has eight thousand acres under cultivation; employs eighty horses in the work; has one field of wheat 1,350 acres sown, every acre of which can be seen from a certain point, and nothing hardly is more beautiful than the sunlight falling over that vast field of wheat as it ripens into golden colors and waves before the winds of the prairie. The owner of this farm came from Merrimac, near Nashua, N. H. There is another farm, owned by S. P. ALEXANDER, in Morgan County, Ill. It consists of 80,000 acres, and not an acre of poor or waste land on the whole premises. This year he had 18,000 acres in corn, 15,000 head of hogs, and 32,000 head of cattle feeding in his pastures. He made $175,000 last year on his cattle.

The Cleveland *Leader* says that on Friday morning, Jan. 7, before daylight, three men with blackened faces and dressed in soldiers' uniforms, entered the house of Mrs. SAXTON, a widow aged 60 years, who lives in a lonely place three miles from Lagrange, Lorain County. The only other inmate of the house was a boy of 13. The men demanded her money. She told them it was in the bank at Oberlin. They replied that she lied, as she had $500 in the house. They then drew revolvers, but she seized a poker and brandished it at them. One of the men threatened to cut her throat, and actually cut a gash three inches long on her throat. She cried to the boy, who was in the next room, to give the alarm to the neighbors, but the villains told her that they had killed him. Believing the story, and her strength giving out, she at last revealed the hiding-place of her money; $18 dollars were in her wallet in the pocket of a dress lying on the bed, and $400 in 7-30 bonds were rolled up in a mass of rags in a cupboard near the bed. There were four $100 bonds, bearing respectively the numbers 74,758, 74,759, 74,760, 298,247. After making sure of the coveted treasure, the fiends again turned to the defenceless woman and inflicted still further injuries upon her, and then left. The little boy came in, terrified, but it was too late to rouse the neighbors, and pursuit at that hour would have been fruitless.

The Atchison (Kansas) *Champion* gives some figures exhibiting the trade to the Plains from that place. Twenty-seven firms and individual freighters have been engaged in this trade during the year. The aggregate amount of their shipment is 21,500,000 pounds assorted merchandise, requiring for its transportation nearly 5,000 wagons and 7,000 mules and horses, and nearly 29,000 oxen, employing upward of 5,000 men. Over half this freight went to Colorado; the remainder to different points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, New-Mexico, Nebraska and Kansas, including the military posts. The total capital invested in this business is over six millions. The value of merchandise and delivery transported is not definitely known. The overland coaches, which leave and arrive daily, have taken out and brought in over 4,000 passengers. They have also brought $2,400,000 in specie, and carried over 46,000 pounds of express freight. Butterfield's overland dispatch has also carried a large number of passengers each way, but that line being established late in the season no accurate statement of its business is made. This it should be remembered is the trade of one starting place for the Plains; Kansas City, Leavenworth, St. Joseph and Nebraska City could each make similar exhibits.

A New-Hampshire paper grows statistical over beech nuts. It says: "The children of Antrim, N. H., as we have perfectly reliable means of knowing, gathered last Fall over forty bushels of beech nuts. Suppose the rest of the State to have gathered only half as many in proportion, this would make the beech nut crop of New-Hampshire last year more than 10,000 bushels. (This is merely a supposition. Some parts of the State do not yield a single beech nut.) Although this whole quantity could be put into a tin less than 25 feet on a side, yet there are some larger figures connected with it. The number of beech nuts in a bushel will exceed 50,000, making the whole number of nuts, picked up for the most part one by one, over 500,000,000. Placed end to end they would reach from Boston to London. They would cover all over more than 1,200 acres. If some boy had picked them all up singly, one in a second, which, probably, is quite as fast as they were picked, it would have taken him 14,000 days of 10 hours each, or 38 years; and if the basket were a foot wide, the path described by his hand would reach seven times round the globe."

A Canadian journal—the Toronto *Leader*, of course—has this paragraph: "On Saturday evening two colored women, formerly slaves belonging to Dr. L. P. BLACKBURN, arrived in this city from their former master's plantation in Mississippi, for the purpose of once more placing themselves under the care of the Doctor. The great joy they exhibited the moment they saw their old master, who happened to be on business at the railway station at the time of their arrival, was observed by many parties. The Doctor, in compliance with their urgent request, took his former slaves to his residence corner of Mutual and Shuter streets, where they desire to remain as of old, with, as they said, 'my dear master,' who appears to be a truer friend to them than many of the professed philanthropists who rail at the old relation between white and black in the South." This Dr. BLACKBURN is of the same name as the "philanthropist" who tried to introduce yellow fever into the United States a short time since.

The Sandusky *Register* relates the following editorially: "Not ten days since we happened to be present at the presentation of a Mississippi delegation to President JOHNSON. The spokesman of the reconstructed party undertook to compliment the President upon the success of his policy toward the South, when Mr. JOHNSON, in a conversational way, replied, in substance, as follows: 'If I know my own heart, my *highest* and *only* ambition is to be an instrument, in the hands of a higher power, in restoring this Government to its rightful condition by the speediest method consistent with safety. *I am not a candidate, and can afford to do right.* Of course, in a work of such magnitude difficult and unlooked-for problems arise, but we shall find that by doing one thing at a time most of these knotty questions will solve and adjust themselves. Often my plans disappoint me, but I have learned to do in my politics as I do in my religion—when my *facts* fail I rely on my *faith*, and my faith is still strong that all will be well.'"

The Syracuse *Journal* says that the records of the Auburn State Prison show that HENRY WILSON, as he styled himself, who was executed at Geneseo a short time since, was an inmate of that prison under the name of WM. A. CARSON. The books of the prison show that CARSON was 20 years of age, a native of Connecticut, 5 feet 9 inches high, a laborer by occupation, and was sentenced by the Genesee County Court of Sessions, Judge BUCKLIN presiding, on the 5th of October, 1859, to serve 5 years and 6 months, for the crime of burglary and larceny. He was discharged from the prison June 20, 1864, having gained 10 months and 15 days by the commutation act. His conduct while at Auburn Prison was quiet.

A St. Alban's correspondent of the Boston *Journal* states that HUBBELL's defalcation is $65,000, as shown by the books of the Bank; and the embezzlements have been mostly in small sums at a time; that HURBELL probably carried away with him about $25,000, and the largest single abstraction was in United States bonds, ordered in the name of the bank a short time before he left, but never accounted for by him. He adds: "Young HUBBELL's manner or life has in no respect been such as to awaken suspicion of anything wrong. He has never been dissolute. His only peculiarity has been his excessive and sometimes singular provision of comforts for family and personal use."

On the evening of the 8th inst., two privates of the Sixth Veteran Reserve Corps left Johnson's Island for Sandusky. Nothing more was heard of them until Jan. 9, when their bodies were found about midway between the island and Sandusky. The body of one was still clinging to the edge of the ice, frozen stiff, and the other was hooked up from the bottom of the bay, near the same spot. Their names were THOMAS H. GALLIGHER, Company I, Sixth Veteran Reserve Corps, and JAMES LYNCH, Company H, same regiment. The former was a resident of Philadelphia, and the latter of Trenton, N. J.

The Decatur, Ill., *Chronicle* says: "A gentleman in this city, has the identical Swiss mountain pine cane that Napoleon cut with his own hands when he crossed the Alps. It has been handed down as near as we can learn in the following manner: Napoleon presented it to Lafayette, he to George Washington, he to Andrew Jackson, he to Gen. Scott, he to Abraham Lincoln, he to Gen. Grant, and he to a friend in this city, who modestly withholds his name."

Quite a sensation has been created in Chicago and is called by the papers of that city an "inexplicable mystery." It is no less a story than that of two human fingers flowing from a hydrant. The Cincinnati *Commercial* becomes facetious over the affair, and says no doubt if the hydrants were large enough, human bodies would not unfrequently be discharged from hydrants in Chicago.

Nevada is now producing yearly three tons of silver per day. During three months last year the production of the mines in the Washoe region alone was valued at $3,652,391 75. The average yield per ton of two thousand pounds in the Reese River district is $204 50, this being a yield richer than has yet been found in any silver district in the world.

A field of ice upon which three boys were skating, one day last week, at Chicago, cracked off from the shore and floated out into the lake two miles before the boys could be rescued. They were finally taken off by a steamtug employed by the contractors of the tunnel.

The churces in Newport, R. I., were deserted last Sunday on account of the severe cold. The pastor of one of the largest congregations in the city preached a regular sermon to seven hearers—all men—from these words: "Stormy wind fulfilling his word."

The St. Albans (Vt.) *Messenger* has a table showing the quantities of butter and cheese shipped from the station there from 1851 to 1865 inclusive. Last year there were 116 tons more of butter and 281 tons of cheese sent off than during 1864.

A comical elopement took place in Chicago on Thursday, Jan. 4. A married woman after preparation ran away with two married men. One of her lovers succeeded in raising $10,000 among his friends before starting.

An eight per cent. loan has just been issued by the Vermont Central Railroad for $700,000, and $500,000 of it are already taken.

In Iowa there are 80,000 dogs, and last year there were destroyed by the dogs and the wolves $126,148 worth of sheep.

A New-York firm have bought one-half of the Winooski Mills, at Burlington, Vt., for $15,000.

The Ohio Republicans bet heavily on 30,000 majority for Gov. COX. He had 29,936.

A NEW SWINDLING DODGE.—We learn from the *Standard* that some one in New-York attempted to swindle a couple of firms in that city by representing himself as acting for Messrs. S. G. & J. T. SMITH, of Fishkill Landing. It seems that the swindler went to the store of JOHN O'DONOHUE & SONS, and also to that of another dealer named CASSIDY, in New-York, and purchased a quantity of tea to the amount of $900, on credit, and ordered it shipped to Messrs. SMITH, on the barge *Independence*, to Fishkill Landing. On the arrival of the barge at the Landing, Capt. BRUNDAGE received a dispatch stating that there was a mistake in regard to the shipment of the goods, and ordering them returned to New-York by the cars. The Captain knowing that their return trip would take the tea to the city as soon as if sent by the cars, kept it on board the boat, where it remained for ten or twelve days. A carman was sent for the chests by the swindler, but as he failed to fetch a proper order they were not delivered to him. The New-York dealers subsequently learning that Messrs. SMITH had not ordered the goods, the affair was discovered to be a swindle. The intention of the swindler was to have the chests returned to the city by railroad, when, once having them in his possession, they would be carted to some secure place, and all efforts to ferret out the scoundrel or the goods would have been fruitless.—*Fishkill Journal.*

TRICHINES—INTERESTING TO PORK EATERS.—The following case, reported in *Caspar's Review of Forensic Medicine* for the year 1863, has obtained an additional interest from the calamity which has recently been decimating Wegelsben and the neighborhood. In the year 1845 several clergymen and other official persons met at Jessen, a little town in the district of Merseburg, for the purpose of inspecting the schools. Seven members of the commission took their luncheon at the house of a wine merchant named GESZ. The fare consisted of cheese, sausage, raw ham, and white wine. Mr. STOCKERT came rather later, and ate nothing, but drank a glass of wine. A few days afterward, all the seven who had taken luncheon became very seriously ill, and four of them died. The symptoms were violent diarrhea, red spots on the skin, swelling of the whole body, accompanied by great pain, sleeplessness and delirium. The doctors were completely puzzled and could come to no other conclusion than that the food had been poisoned, which seemed the more probable as Mr. STOCKERT, who had only drunk some wine, remained perfectly well. Suspicion naturally fell on the wine merchant, GESZ. Two of the bodies were disinterred and chemically examined, but no trace of poison was discovered. The popular belief, however, that there had been foul play, was so strong that GESZ was from that time a ruined man. Nobody would have any further intercourse with him, and he found himself compelled to emigrate with his family to America, where he is supposed to have died in great indigence. In the year 1863 the teacher, OEHME, one of the three who had recovered from the imagined poisoning, came to Berlin for the purpose of having an operation performed on his neck. As soon as M. LANGENBECK, the celebrated surgeon, had laid bare the upper layer of muscle, he observed a very large number of small white spots. They were examined by the microscope and found to be dead trichines. Here, then, was the solution of the fatal mystery, which had occasioned the utter ruin of an innocent man, and might very easily have cost him his life as well as his good name. Indeed, it is a supposition more painful than improbable that the above is not an isolated case, and that these

FINANCIAL.

NEW-YORK GUARANTY AND INDEMNITY COMPANY.
NO. 14 BROAD-ST.
CAPITAL, $2,000,000.

DIRECTORS.

A. A. Low, W. Butler Duncan,
C. Von Hoffman, George D. Cragin,
Jeremiah Thorne, Herman F. Mancuse,
John Wolfe, Richard Latherer,
James B. Johnston, Marcus Bates,
David Dows, C. A. Dambmann,
C. A. Murdock, Noah D. Wilson.
Samuel D. Babcock, President pro tem.
James P. Wallace, Vice-President.
Samuel G. Ogden, Treasurer.

CASH ADVANCES
MADE ON
MERCHANDISE, IN STORE AND IN TRANSIT, STOCKS, BONDS AND OTHER SECURITIES.
Also, on shipments to Europe.

This company is prepared to take the management of real and personal estate, to negotiate loans for States and corporations, and to collect interest, coupons, &c.
Certificates of deposits will be issued, bearing interest.

UNITED STATES TREASURY.

INTEREST DEPARTMENT.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 8, 1866.

Parties holding (30) thirty or more coupons of the Three Years Seven and Three-tenth Notes, maturing on the 15th inst., are requested to hand them in, with schedules, at any time prior to the 12th inst.
Holders complying with the above will have their coupons examined and checks given for them on the 13th inst., after 3 o'clock P. M. Blank schedules will be furnished upon application at the Coupon Interest Department of this office.
R. H. VAN DYCK.
Assistant Treasurer United States.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
AMERICAN BANKERS,
No. 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris,
AND
No. 8 Wall-st., New-York,
have circular letters of credit for travelers in all parts of Europe, &c., &c. Also, commercial credits.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK AND PHILADELPHIA PETROLEUM COMPANY, No. 19 BROAD-ST., NEW-YORK, Dec. 15, 1865.

A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of the New-York and Philadelphia Petroleum Company will be held at their office, at 12 o'clock M., Jan. 15, 1866, for the purpose of reducing their capital stock from $1,500,000 to $600,000.
EDMUND C. STEDMAN,
ALBERT H. NICOLAY,
HENRY R. THOMAS,
CHARLES E. CLARKE, Jr.,
H. G. LEISENRING.
} Majority of Trustees.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY,
WASHINGTON, Dec. 23, 1865.

WHEREAS, BY SATISFACTORY EVIDENCE presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that the Mechanics' and Traders' National Bank, in the City of New-York, in the County of New-York and State of New-York, has been duly organized under and according to the requirements of the act of Congress entitled an Act to provide a national currency, secured by a pledge of United States bonds, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof, approved June 3, 1864, and has complied with all the provisions of said act required to be complied with before commencing business under said act.
Now, therefore, I, FREEMAN CLARKE, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that the Mechanics' and Traders' National Bank of the City of New-York, in the City of New-York, in the County of New-York and State of New-York, is authorized to commence the business of banking, under the act aforesaid.
[SEAL.] In testimony whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my hand and seal of office, this 23d day of December, 1865.
FREEMAN CLARKE,
No. 1,624. Comptroller.

GREENWICH SAVINGS BANK, NEW-YORK, Jan. 2, 1866.

JANUARY INTEREST FOR 1866.—THE Board of Trustees of this institution have directed that interest at the rate of Five per cent. per annum on all sums of $500 and under, and of Four per cent. on deposits over $500 and not exceeding $5,000, will be allowed to all depositors entitled thereto, payable on and after MONDAY, Jan. 15, all interest not drawn will draw interest from Jan. 1 as principal.
B. F. WHEELWRIGHT, President.
JOHN S. DICKERSON, } Secretaries.
JAMES BRYCE, }

LOST—IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF the Liverpool Exchange, on Saturday, Dec. 30, 1865, Four United States 5-20 bonds of $1,000 each,
No. 24,502, issued to Jay Cook.
No. 62,184, issued to Fisk & Hatch,
No. 18,850, issued to E. Terrey,
No. 18,850, issued to E. Terrey,
Dated Washington, May 1, 1865.
Apply to J. KING & SONS, No. 13 Exchange-alley, Liverpool, or CAMMANN & CO., 56 Wall-st., New-York.

OFFICE OF THE BROADWAY INSURANCE CO., No. 158 Broadway,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1866.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this company will be held at this office, No. 158 Broadway, on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 17, 1866, between the hours of 12 o'clock noon and 1 o'clock P. M.
JOHN WRAY, Secretary.

OFFICE OF NEW-YORK SILVER MINING COMPANY, No. 80 BROADWAY, New-York, Jan. 5, 1866.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this company for the election of trustees, will be held at the office of the company on TUESDAY, the 16th inst., from 12 to 1 P. M.
S. R. HUTCHINSON, Secretary.

RAILROAD NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Dubuque and Sioux City Railroad Company, for the election of Directors, will take place at the office of the company, Dubuque, Iowa, on MONDAY and TUESDAY, Feb. 12, 1866.
LOUIS BOISOT, Secretary.
DUBUQUE, Jan. 2, 1866.

A MEETING FOR THE ELECTION OF Trustees of the Rock Bottom Oil Company for the ensuing year, and, three inspectors, will be held at the office of the company, No. 20 Cliff-st., (up stairs,) on TUESDAY, Jan. 16, 1866, from 12 M. to 2 P. M.
WM. H. WALBRIDGE, Secretary.
JAN. 8, 1866.

LOST—A CERTIFICATE FOR 100 SHARES QUICKSILVER MINING COMPANY, No. 4,134, in the name of Isaac H. Reed. Notice is hereby given that same must be shown why a new certificate should not be issued therefor.
GEO. W. RYERSON, Jauncey Court.

NOTICE.—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the UNION TRUST COMPANY, of New-York, will be held at the office of the company, No. 73 Broadway, on TUESDAY, the 16th day of January, 1866, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M., for the election of ten Trustees, to supply the place of those whose terms of office then expire.
W. F. ALDRICH, Secretary.
Dated Jan. 4, 1866.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF DIRECTORS and Inspectors of Election for the Bleecker-st. and Fulton Ferry Railroad Company will take place at the office of the company, in West 14th-st., near 10th-av., in the City of New-York, on THURSDAY, Jan. 18, 1866, polls to open at 12 o'clock noon.
M. ELY, Secretary.

REMOVAL.—THE OFFICE OF THE GERMANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY has been removed to their new building, No. 175 Broadway.
DEC. 26, 1865.

COMMISSIONER FOR MASSACHUSETTS and other States.—No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 4, first floor over Park Bank.

DIVIDENDS.

RUTGERS FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 180 CHATHAM-SQUARE.

DIVIDEND.—A semi-annual dividend of Five Per Cent., free of government tax, will be paid on the first day of February next.
By order of the Board of Directors.
E. B. FELLOWS, Secretary.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION.
No. 96 Warren-st.

DIVIDEND.—The Trustees of this institution have directed that the usual interest on deposits, for the six months ending Dec. 31, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum on sums entitled thereto, free of government tax,) will be paid on and after MONDAY, Jan. 15, 1866.
WALTER W. CONKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Secretary.

SEVENTEENTH DIVIDEND.
LAMAR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 34 WALL-ST.

A semi-annual dividend of FIVE per cent., free of tax, has been declared by this company, payable on demand.
ISAAC R. JOHN, Secretary.

NOTICE.—OFFICE OF THE SPRING MOUNTAIN COAL COMPANY, 211 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 23, 1865.

The Board of Directors of this Company, after reserving the sum of one hundred thousand dollars from the profits—pursuant to circular of Oct. 2, 1865, have this day declared a dividend of Five per cent. out of its surplus profits, payable at the office of the company on and after Jan. 2, 1866. The transfer books will be closed from the 16th to the 20th January, inclusive.
By order of the board.
CHAS. RUNYON, Secretary.

EAST RIVER SAVINGS INSTITUTION, No. 3 CHAMBERS-ST.

DIVIDEND.—ON AND AFTER MONDAY, THE 15th day of January, 1866, there will be paid on all sums entitled thereto, the usual semi-annual dividend, at the rate of 5 and 6 per cent. per annum, and the government tax.
Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.; and on Thursdays from 5 to 7 o'clock.
WM. H. SLOCUM, President.
CHAS. A. WHITNEY, Secretary.

CENTRAL COAL MINING AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY, ROOM NO. 51 TRINITY BUILDING, No. 111 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 10, 1866.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS Company have this day declared a dividend of FIVE (5) per cent., payable on and after the 20th day of January. The transfer books will be closed from Jan. 15th to 20th, inclusive. By order of the Board.
F. P. WHITE, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY, No. 21 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK, Dec. 30, 1865.

THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THIS Company have declared a semi-annual dividend of EIGHT PER CENT. out of the profits of the company, payable, free of Government tax, on and after the 1st day of February next, at their office, No. 7 Nassau-st.
The transfer books are now closed, and will remain closed until Monday, Jan. 15, inst.
ISAAC N. SEYMOUR, Treasurer.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 26, 1865.

DIVIDEND.—THIS INSTITUTION HAS DECLARED a dividend of SIX PER CENT., free from tax, on all sums entitled thereto, and of FIVE PER CENT. on other amounts, payable on and after the 20th of January. Dividends not drawn will be reckoned as principal.
THOS. B. STILLMAN, President.
ISAAC T. SMITH, Secretary.

MECHANICS AND TRADERS' SAVINGS INSTITUTION, No. 268 BOWERY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 2, 1866.

DIVIDEND.—THE TRUSTEES HAVE DECLARED a semi-annual dividend (free from government tax) of FIVE and SIX per cent. per annum on all sums entitled thereto, for the six months ending Dec. 31, 1865, payable on and after Jan. 20.
CHAS. PECK, President.
HENRY C. FISHER, Secretary.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, Dec. 26, 1865.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAS decided to change the dividends from March and September to January and July, have this day declared a dividend of 3 per cent, free from government tax, payable Jan. 8. The transfer books will close 30 inst. and open 10th January.
B. SHAMAN, Cashier.

UNITED STATES TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, No. 49 WALL-STREET, CORNER WILLIAM-ST., Jan. 4, 1866.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Trustees of this Company, held this day, a dividend of FIVE PER CENT on the capital stock of the Company, and the government tax, was declared payable on the 15th instant.
WM. DARROW, Sec'y.

OFFICE OF EXCELSIOR FIRE INSURANCE CO., No. 120 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 10, 1866.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY Declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Five Per Cent., payable on demand, free of government tax.
SAMUEL M. CRAFT, Secretary.

DIVIDENDS.

COMMERCE FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW-YORK, OFFICE NO. 27 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1866.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Five Per Cent. (free from government tax,) payable on and after Monday, the 8th inst.
WM. E. HOXIE, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE MANHATTAN INSURANCE COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1866.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF TEN per cent. has been declared, payable on demand, at the office of the company, No. 63 Wall-st.
By order of the Board.
ANDREW J. SMITH, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE EAGLEOW BLUE STONE CO., MALDEN, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 8, 1866.

SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND, NO. 3.—A dividend of five per cent. on the capital stock was this day declared, payable to the stockholders or their legal representatives on and after Feb. 1, 1866.
H. BOGARDUS, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 68 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 3, 1866.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a dividend of FIVE (5) PER CENT. on the Capital Stock, free from government tax, payable on and after Monday, Jan. 8, 1866.
HENRY A. OAKLEY, Secretary.

THE FIREMEN'S FUND INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 320 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1866.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND A HALF per Cent. has been declared payable on demand, free of government tax.
HENRY BEECKMAN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 141 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1866.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Dividend of Three and One-half per cent., (free from government tax,) payable on demand.
WM. RAYNOR, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANKS.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK,
Chatham-square, opposite Mott-st., New-York.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED,
Free of Government Tax.
Deposits made on or before Jan. 20, *will receive interest as from Jan. 1.*

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK,
NO. 58 BOWERY, CORNER CANAL-ST.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST, free from Government Tax, allowed on sums of $500 and under, and five per cent. on larger amounts. Deposits made on or before Jan. 20 will bear interest from Jan. 1.
Open every day for the reception of deposits and payments of money, from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and also on Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 5 to 7 o'clock. Bank books in German, French and English.
GEORGE FOLSOM, President.
SEYMOUR A. BUNCE, Secretary.

SIX PER CENT.—FREE FROM GOVERNMENT TAX.
THIRD-AVENUE SAVINGS BANK,
Corner 36-av. and 26th-st.
PRESENT DEPOSITS, $2,350,000.
SIX PER CENT. interest paid on all sums from $1 to $1,000, free from government tax.
All moneys deposited on or before Jan. 20 will draw interest from the 1st.
BANK OPEN DAILY from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS from 6 to 8 o'clock.
SPENCER K. GREEN, President.
RICHARD KELLY, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,
(LATE MARINERS',)
NO. 1 THIRD-AVENUE,
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST PAID FREE FROM TAX.
Deposits made on or before the 20th of January draw interest from 1st January.
BANK OPEN DAILY from 10 to 2 P. M., and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS, from 5 to 7 o'clock.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
NO. 96 WARREN-ST.
Interest allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. on all sums entitled thereto, free of Government tax. Open daily from 10 to 3 P. M.
WALTER W. CONKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Secretary.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK,
NO. 490 CANAL-ST.
INTEREST SIX PER CENT., FREE OF TAX.
Deposits before Jan. 21 draw interest from Jan. 1.

NEW-YORK SAVINGS BANK, CORNER of 14th-st. and 8th-av.—Open DAILY, from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Mondays and Thursdays from 5 to 8 P. M. Interest commences on all deposits of $5 and upwards. Deposits made on or before Jan. 20 will draw interest from Jan. 1.
THOS. CHRISTY, President.
R. H. BULL, Sec'y.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, CORNER of Franklin and 8th-sts.—Interest Six per Cent. Deposits made on or before Jan. 20 draw interest from Jan. 1.
SAMUEL NEWBY, President.
JAMES F. CHAMBERLAIN, Secretary.

AUCTION SALES.

J. H. DRAPER, Auctioneer.

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT SALE
JOHN H. DRAPER & CO.
WILL SELL ON
TUESDAY, Jan. 16, 1866,
On the Battery, at 12 o'clock noon,
By order of SIMEON DRAPER, United States Agent:
INGOT, ROD, SHEET, PIPE AND SCRAP COPPER.
SHEET COMPOSITION.
BAR IRON.
BAR AND ROD STEEL.
BLOCK TIN.
SPELTER.
BOXES TIN.
ALSO,
By order of Brevet Major-Gen. S. VAN VLIET, U. S. Quartermaster,
Lot of COPPER PIPE, SHEETING AND SCRAP, and DEAD LIGHTS.

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.

VALUABLE LOTS ON 10TH-AV., 103D AND 104TH STS., AT AUCTION.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO.
will sell at auction on TUESDAY, Jan. 16, 1866, at twelve o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, 111 Broadway, Trinity Building, New-York,.
10TH-AV.—Eight lots comprising entire front between 103d and 104th sts. Corners each 25.11 by 100 feet; inside lots each 25 by 100 feet.
103D-ST.—Three lots and one gore, north side, 100 feet east of 10th-av. Each 25 by 100.11.
104TH-ST.—Six lots and two gores, south side, 100 feet east of 10th-av., 25 by 100.11, as described on the diagram. Maps, &c., at the office of the auctioneers.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st., near B'way.

ASSISTANT QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE, No. 451 EIGHTH-AVENUE,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 26, 1865.

SALE OF GOVERNMENT HORSES AND Mules, all serviceable. Will be sold, at public auction, at the Government Stables, corner of 26th-st. and 10th-av.,
One hundred horses, on TUESDAY, Jan. 2, 1866.
One hundred horses, on TUESDAY, Jan. 9, 1866.
One hundred horses, on THURSDAY, Jan. 4, 1866.
One hundred mules, on THURSDAY, Jan. 11, 1866.
One hundred mules, on THURSDAY, Jan. 18, 1866.
The particular attention of purchasers is called to the excellent quality of these animals, being of good size and in good condition. The mules are gentle and well broken to harness, being the surplus teams of the Washington Depot.
Animals sold singly.
Sale to commence at 10 A. M.
Terms—Cash in United States currency.
By order of Bvt. Brig-Gen. JAMES A. EKIN,
In charge 1st Div. Q. M. G. O.
L. LORING MOORE,
Capt. and A. Q. M.

GOVERNMENT SALES.

SALE OF RESERVED HORSES.

QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 12, 1865.

The Quartermaster-General of the Army directs that all government horses now at Giesboro, D. C., be sold to the highest bidders.
SALES will therefore take place at GIESBORO, D. C., beginning on
THURSDAY NEXT, Dec. 14, 1865,
and continuing on each TUESDAY and THURSDAY thereafter, until all are disposed of.
A boat will leave the Sixth-street wharf every hour on the days of sale.
Thorough rings have been carefully selected, and are superior to any heretofore offered for sale.
Animals will be sold singly.
Sales to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.
TERMS—Cash in United States currency.
JAMES A. EKIN,
Brevet-Brigadier-General in charge
First Division Q. M. G. O.

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT SALE OF CHOICE WHISKYS.

Will be sold at public auction on TUESDAY, Jan. 16, at 12 o'clock, at No. 2 Bridge-st., by order of Brevet Brig.-Gen. H. F. CLARKE, A. C. G. S.:
63 barrels Old Rectified Whisky.
62 barrels Old Rye Whisky.
16 barrels Old Bourbon Whisky
Sale positive. Terms cash.
B. A CHILTON, Auctioneer.

FOR SALE AT AUCTION, IN PART BY MULLER, WILKINS & CO., and in part by A. J. BLEECKER & CO., under direction of WM. M. COWDREY, Referee, by order of the New-York Supreme Court, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, on the 16th inst., at 12 o'clock noon, the lots on the TWO SQUARES ONE BOUNDED BY THE 57TH-AV. AND MADISON-AV. 56TH AND 57TH STS.; THE OTHER BY MADISON-AV. AND 4TH-AV. AND 57TH AND 58TH STS.
To be sold in separate lots, with certain restrictions as to part of the lots against nuisances. Two-thirds may remain on mortgage. Maps of the property can be seen at the auctioneers.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 2, 1866.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE THIS DAY formed a copartnership for the transaction of the EXCHANGE and BANKING business in this city, Charleston and Savannah.
Firm name in New-York, CONDIOT, SHERMAN & CO.; at Charleston, D. JENNINGS & CO.; at Savannah, WM. M. TUNNO & CO.
Dated Jan. 1, 1866.
THEODICT. } No. 17 Nassau-st.
BYRON SHERMAN, } New-York.
DAVID JENNINGS, Charleston, S. C.
WM. M. TUNNO, Savannah, Ga.

COPARTNERSHIP.—MR. JAMES H. BARTHOLOMEW has been admitted as partner with me in our firm from this date, which will hereafter continued under the firm-name of E. J. MANY & CO.
JAN. 1, 1866. EDWARD J. MANY.

MR. HENRY A. KELLEY AND MR. JAMES W. DAYTON are admitted members of our firm, from this date.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 1, 1866. R. MUDGE, SAWYER & CO.

MR. CHARLES OSGOOD IS THIS DAY admitted a partner in our firm.
SMITH & DURNING.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 1, 1866.

NOTICE.—MR. WILLIAM H. SWAN becomes a partner in our firm from this date.
GRINNELL, MINTURN & CO.
NEW YORK, Jan. 1, 1866.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—MR. WILLIAM P. BOYLE has been admitted a partner in our firm this date, in the firm of JAMES WADSWORTH & CO.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 2, 1866.

FOR SALE.

BROADWAY PROPERTY.
Several fine plots of ground for sale at fair prices.
One corner, nearly 100 feet square, near Grace Church, on the west side.
One corner, near Fifth-avenue Hotel, over 100 feet square.
Three corners, near 32d-st.; over 75x100 feet each.
Splendid front on west side of, below Central Park.
Also other desirable plots for sale or to lease, offered only by
ALVAH BEEBE,
No. 117 Nassau-st., Offices Nos. 28 and 29.

ORANGE, N. J.—VILLAS, VILLA SITES AND farms, a great variety, beautifully situated, one hour from New-York, for sale low. Also, country seats and houses to let for the season or year, by HENRY B. BLACKWELL, No. 59 William-st., New-York, 9 to 11 A. M.; No. 49 Main-st., Orange, 1 to 5 P. M.

BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE.—THREE-story, basement, cellar, French-roof brick house—four lots, water, gas, heater, range, first-class neighborhood—worth $6,000, will be sold for $4,500; 35 minutes by horse cars. Cash, $1,500. MACDONALD, No. 71 William-st.

TO DRY GOODS JOBBERS AND IMPORTERS.—The advertiser intends building on a lot 26x100, in Franklin-st., near Church, a first-class store, and wishes to lease it for a term of years to a responsible party. Address, with real name, Box 1,611 Post-office.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A NEAT COTTAGE, with 2¼ acres of land in a good state of cultivation, with fruit and shade trees, on Staten Island, one hour's ride from the city, and two or three minutes' walk from depot. Apply to CHARLES CHENEY, No. 195 Broadway, Room No. 5.

FOR SALE—A FOUR-STORY ENGLISH BASEment brown-stone front house and lot, in 33d-st., west of 6th-av. Apply to
ALLEN & BROWN,
No. 96 Broadway.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT ON FRANKLIN-st., near Broadway. Also, house and lot on Whites., near Broadway. Extra size lot. Apply to
ALLEN & BROWN,
No. 96 Broadway.

$23,000. FIRST-CLASS (AND BEAUTIFULLY furnished) three-story high-stoop house, 22.6x55.100, superior order, finely located, 22d-st.; possession; others desirably located; $12,000 to $50,000.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE—IN WILLIAMSBURGH, HOUSE and lot No. 40 South 5th-st.; house two and a half stories high; basement and sub-cellar; lot 20x110. Also house and two lots, No. 112 2d-st. Inquire of J. BOWDEN, No. 44 Cortlandt-st., New-York.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—12 CENTRAL Park lots, running through from 89th to 90th sts.; 7 lots on 79th-st., near 3d-av.; also four-story brick house, No. 330 9th-av. Apply to JOHN B. COTTE, No. 133 Bowery.

FOR SALE—NOS. 408 AND 410 47TH-ST., 108 feet west of 9th-av. Size 40x100.5, with buildings thereon. Apply to BENJ. JONES, corner of Broadway and 42d-st.

FOR SALE—THE THREE-STORY, HIGH-stoop, brown-stone front house No. 330 Lexington-av., between 40th and 41st-sts.; price $16,000.
JOHN W. UNDERHILL, No. 199 South-st.

FOR SALE—IN JERSEY CITY, ONE OF THE best locations for business, for 5 years, for the last eleven years a bakery; size, 25 by 100 feet; not for sale after Feb. 1. Apply at 121 West 42d-st., New-York.

FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT COUNTRY RESIdence in Llewellyn Park at Orange, N. J.; only one hour from the city. For particulars apply to the owner, H. B. HALSTED, Llewellyn Park, Orange, N. J.

A HANDSOME COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE—Within easy access to New-York. Also, New-York and Brooklyn properties. Apply to A. D. MELLICK, Jr., & BRO., No. 26 Pine-st.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE, AT Irvington, 2½ miles from Newark, New-Jersey. Buildings and grounds ample and commanding. Apply to A. H. BROWN, No. 317 Broad-st., Newark, N. J.

FOR SALE—A CORNER HOUSE AND LOT ON 54th-av., with a stable and lot on the rear, south of 30th-st. For particulars apply to
ALLEN & BROWN, No. 96 Broadway.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL HOUSES AND LOTS in desirable locations, with or without furniture. Apply to ALLEN & BROWN, No. 96 Broadway.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE, FOR A TERM of years, a house and lot, in fee, No. 58 Warren-st. Apply to JOHN J. DORTIC, No. 102 Front-st.

FOR SALE—THE THREE-STORY HOUSE NO 24 Grove-st., (1865,) modern, and in good order. Apply to F. TILLOW, No. 1 Nassau-st.

FACTORIES FOR SALE, IN NEWARK, NEW JERSEY, with steam power. Apply to A. H. BROWN, No. 317 Broad-st., Newark, N. J.

TO LET.

TO LET—PART OF A HOUSE WITH MODERN improvements, in a good location; immediate possession. Rent until May 1, $200. Apply to A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., No. 77 Cedar-st.

TO LEASE FOR THREE YEARS FROM May 1, the four lofts of the store corner of Warren-st. and Broadway. Apply, on the premises, to DEVLIN & CO., or to JOHN LLOYD & SONS, No. 15 Nassau-st.

TO LET—AN ELEGANTLY FURNISHED front room, with gas and bath, to a gentleman and lady; board for the lady only. Apply at No. 159 Wooster, near Houston-st., New-York.

TO LET—TWO ROOMS, SUITABLE FOR OFfices or manufacturing purposes, on second floor at No. 37 Walker-st. Inquire on first floor.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED TO LEASE—FOR TWO OR THREE years, a first-class furnished house, in desirable location, by a responsible party, who will take the best care of the property. This affords an excellent opportunity for families about visiting Europe. A fancy rent will not be paid. Address, with particulars of location, rent, &c., S. R. J., Box No. 180 *Times* Office.

HOUSE WANTED FIRST MAY NEXT.—I will pay a bonus of $500 for a genteel modern built house, or if well located, will pay a very liberal rent above last Spring price.
W. MARTIN, No. 192 East 30th-st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN, IN A RESPECTable boarding-house or private family, good board, pleasant rooms, (south,) fire, gas, bath; location between 4th and 20th sts. and 3d and 8th avs.; terms moderate; reference given. Address J. A. L., Box No. 4,616 Post-office.

BOARDING.—A PLEASANT FRONT ROOM, suitable for a young gentleman, in a private family; reference required. Apply at No. 132 West 12th-st., near 6th-av.

BOARD WANTED—FOR A GENTLEMAN and his wife and two young ladies in a first-class boarding-house or private family. Address Box No. 4,170 Post-office.

BOARD WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN, wife and small child, in a pleasant neighborhood; terms must be moderate. Address, stating location, A. K. X., Box No. 108 *Times* Office.

BOARD WANTED—FOR SIX PERSONS, IN A private family. Address Box No. 6,838 Post-office.

ROOMS.—TWO WELL-FURNISHED ROOMS TO let at No. 111 West 16th-st.

PROPOSALS

PROPOSALS FOR ARMY TRANSPORTATION.

OFFICE OF THE DEPOT QUARTERMASTER, FORT LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, Dec. 19, 1865.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 12 o'clock on the 31st day of January, 1866, for the transportation of Military Supplies during the year 1866, on the following routes:
ROUTE No. 1—From Forts Leavenworth, Laramie and Riley, and Denver City, and may be established during the above year on the west bank of the Missouri River, north of Fort Leavenworth and south of latitude 42 degree north, to any posts or stations that are or may be established in the Territory of Nebraska, Dacotah, Idaho and Utah, south of latitude 44 degrees north, and east of longitude 114 degrees west, and in the Territory of Colorado north of 40 degrees north. Bidders to state the rate per 100 pounds per 100 miles at which they will transport said stores in each of the months from April to September inclusive, of the year 1866.
ROUTE No. 2.—From Forts Leavenworth and Riley, in the State of Kansas, and the town of Kansas, in the State of Missouri, to any posts or stations that are or may be established in the State of Kansas, or in the Territory of Colorado, south of latitude 40 degrees north, drawing supplies from Fort Leavenworth; and to Fort Union, N. M., or other depot that may be designated in that territory, to Fort Garland, and to any other point or points on the route. Bidders to state the rate per 100 pounds per 100 miles at which they will export said stores in each of the months from April to September, inclusive, of the year 1866.
ROUTE No. 3.—From Fort Union, or such other depot as may be established in the Territory of New-Mexico, to any posts or stations that are or may be established in that territory, and to such posts or stations as may be designated in the Territory of Arizona and State of Texas, west of longitude 105 degrees west. Bidders to state the rate per 100 pounds per 100 miles at which they will transport said stores in each of the months from June to November, inclusive, of the year 1866.
The weight to be transported each year will not exceed 10,000,000 pounds on route No. 1, 15,000,000 pounds on route No. 2, and 5,000,000 on route No. 3.
No additional percentage will be paid for the transportation of bacon, lard, bread, pine lumber, shingles or any other forage.
Bidders should give their names in full, as well as their places of residence, and each proposal should be accompanied by a bond in the sum of fifty thousand dollars, signed by two or more responsible persons, guaranteeing that, in case a contract is awarded for the route mentioned in the proposal, to the parties proposing, the contract will be accepted and entered into, and good and sufficient security furnished by said parties, in accordance with the terms of this advertisement.
The amount of bonds required from the contractors ill be as follows:
On route No. 1.....$100,000
On route No. 2.....20,000
On route No. 3.....60,000
Satisfactory evidence of the loyalty and solvency of each bidder and person offered as security will be required.
Proposals must be indorsed:
"Proposals for Army Transportation on Route No. '1, '2 or '3,'" as the case may be, and none will be entertained unless they fully comply with all the requirements of this advertisement.
Parties to whom awards are made must be prepared to execute contracts at once, and to give the required bonds for the faithful performance of the same.
Contracts will be made subject to the approval of the Quartermaster-General; but the right is reserved to reject any or all bids that may be offered.
Contractors must be in readiness for service by the 1st day of April, 1866, and they will be required to have a place of business or agency at or in the vicinity of Forts Leavenworth and Union, and other depots that may be established, at which they may be communicated with promptly and readily.
By order of the Quartermaster-General,
Colonel and Chief Quartermaster.

OFFICE OF CHIEF QUARTERMASTER, MILITARY DIVISION OF THE GULF, NEW ORLEANS, La., Dec. 7, 1865.

SEALED PROPOSALS ARE INVITED and will be received at this office until 12 M., March 1, 1866, for the purchase of sixty-six (66) Camels, the property of the United States, now at Camp Verde, near San Antonio, Texas.
Bids may be made for one or more of these animals.
Each envelope containing a bid should be sealed and addressed Colonel C. G. Sawtelle, Chief Quartermaster Military Division of the Gulf, New Orleans, La.
The Government reserves the right to reject any bids deemed too low.
Payment to be made in U. S. Currency upon the acceptance of any proposal, and prior to the delivery of the camels to the successful bidders, at San Antonio, Texas.
C. G. SAWTELLE,
Colonel and Chief Quartermaster Military Division of the Gulf, Svt. Col. U. S. Army.

DRY GOODS

A LOT OF EXTRA FINE 5-4 WIDE FRENCH MERINOES
will be offered at 10s. per yard, worth 14s.
BONJOUR'S BEST EMPRESS CLOTHS,
in all colors, to be closed out at $1 25.
A splendid quality of
BLACK AND COLORED ALPACAS,
double width, at 50 cents.
These bargains are offered for one week only, to reduce the stock before taking inventory.
At ADOLF KUSTER'S, No. 225 8th-av.

100 pair of EXTRA FINE BLANKETS, from $4 50 to $10 per pair, sold previously for from $12 to $20.
These are the cheapest Blankets that have been offered for four years.
250 pieces WHITE AND BROWN MUSLINS, sold from 5 to 10 cents per yard below wholesale prices.
Also, great bargains in WOOLENS, CANTON FLANNELS, LINEN GOODS, and HOSIERY.
At ADOLF KUSTER'S,
No. 225 8th-av., between 21st and 22d-sts.

GEORGE A. HEARN,
NO. 425 BROADWAY,
BETWEEN HOWARD AND CANAL STS.,
Will offer for sale on or after
MONDAY, JAN. 15, 1866,
His entire stock of
INDIA CAMELS' HAIR SHAWLS,
in new and choice designs,
AT
A GREAT REDUCTION
IN
PRICES.

THE GREAT RUSH OF LAST WEEK
CAUSED BY OUR SELLING
MUSLINS
FROM 8 TO 10 CENTS A YARD
BELOW THE REGULAR
RETAIL PRICES
LEADS US TO ANNOUNCE
THAT UNLESS OUR STOCK
"GIVES OUT"
WE WILL CONTINUE TO SELL THEM
DURING THIS WEEK
WITHOUT ANY ADVANCE IN PRICES.
MUSLINS HAVE ADVANCED
FULL 10 CENTS A YARD
SINCE WE BOUGHT
OUR STOCK,
YET OUR PRICES REMAIN THE SAME.
OUR RICES REMAIN THE SAME.
THOSE WHO CAN
SHOULD COME EARLY IN THE DAY
TO AVOID THE RUSH
IN THE AFTERNOON;
AND THOSE WHO CAN'T
ARE WELCOME AT ANY HOUR
FROM 8 O'CLOCK TILL 9.
FROM 10 O'CLOCK TILL 12.
FROM 12 O'CLOCK TILL 2.
FROM 3 O'CLOCK TILL 4.
FROM 4 O'CLOCK TILL 7.
BUT IF YOU WANT MUSLINS
AND WANT THEM CHEAP
NOW IS THE TIME
TO BUY THEM.
WHILE OUR OLD STOCK LASTS.
WHILE OUR OLD
STOCK LASTS.
WHILE OUR OLD
STOCK LASTS.
BUY YOUR MUSLINS OF US
AND SAVE 10 CENTS A YARD.
10 CENTS A YARD.
10 CENTS A YARD.
SELLING OFF. SELLING OFF.
DARK GOODS OF ALL KINDS AT A SACRIFICE.
BARGAINS IN ALPACAS, DRESS GOODS,
BLANKETS, FLANNELS, PRINTS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DELAINES,
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
SHAWLS, HOSIERY, &c., &c.
FOSTER BROTHERS, No. 772 BLEECKER-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
WILL OPEN AT RETAIL,
On MONDAY, 15th inst.,
AN INVOICE OF
ELEGANT NOVELTIES IN LACES,
NAMELY:

HEROISM.

Noble Conduct of Two Sandy-Hook Pilots.

How the Passengers of the Steamer Mary A. Boardman were Rescued.

A STORY OF PERIL AND CHIVALRY.

On Monday night, the 8th inst., at 8:30 o'clock, when the thermometer stood at 15 degrees below zero, and the wind was blowing a perfect hurricane, the propeller *Mary A. Boardman*, from Morehead City, bound to this port, grounded on Romer Shoals. Nine o'clock on Tuesday morning found the propeller still in the same fearful position, and the sea breaking over her.

There were on board of the propeller at this time twenty-three men and one woman, and death seemed inevitable to all of them, when in the distance was descried a small rowboat, belonging to the pilot-boat *Isaac Webb*, making for her. In this small boat there were only two persons, Pilots HENRY SEGUINE and STEPHEN H. JONES, who had determined to save all on board the ill-fated vessel or perish in the attempt.

Pilot SEGUINE, the moment he discovered the perilous situation of the propeller, with the nobleness of character which characterizes unselfish natures and all truly brave men, immediately jumped into the small rowboat of the *Webb* and called for volunteers from his brother pilots to join him in his fearful enterprise. The weather was so terribly cold, the sea so fearfully rough, and the wind blowing such a terrible gale that it seemed perfect madness and self-destruction for any one to attempt to reach the propeller—in fact, it was an enterprise fraught with the greatest danger, and well calculated to appal the stoutest heart. Under all the circumstances it is not at all surprising that the call of Pilot SEGUINE was not responded to as promptly as desired, but when he made an earnest appeal to Pilot JONES to cast aside all thoughts of himself, and to do his duty, not only as a man but as a Mason, in rescuing his fellow-men from the jaws of death, that brave fellow could not resist the appeal, and jumping from the pilot-boat to the frail row-boat the two noble-hearted men, amid the raging of the sea, the hurricane and the fields of ice, made for the propeller, and after very toilsome work, in which they became completely encased in ice and almost exhausted, they reached the doomed vessel, and immediately began to make preparations to save those on board of her, and in this through their own lion-hearted courage, firmness and endurance and the blessings of a Merciful Providence, they were eminently successful.

The frail rowboat was two hours in reaching the propeller, the sea dashing her again and again off in the distance, until the two brave hearts of the pilots began to sink with despair, thinking they would never be able to reach her; but still they were determined to be successful or to die, and with this firm determination, which no danger, no suffering nor obstacle could change, they succeeded, and had the pleasing satisfaction and happiness at last of being the instruments of rescuing from watery graves all on board of the *Mary A. Boardman*.

Previous to the propeller being discovered by pilot SEGUINE, the steamer *Charley Chamberlain*, Capt. DAVID BIRD, attempted to render assistance to her, but after making repeated and fruitless efforts to get to her, Capt. BIRD determined to go to the city and get a surfboat, and return with it so as to enable him to reach her. He returned in about five hours with the surfboat, but even with this he could not get to the propeller, the sea dashing the boat away at every attempt to do so.

At this time Pilots SEGUINE and JONES, with their little rowboat and four passengers, whom after great trouble and exertion, they had rescued from the propeller, was seen nearing the *Chamberlain*, and when they reached her the four passengers had to be hauled on board of her with ropes, it being utterly impossible to get them on board in safety in any other way.

The two pilots then made two more trips to the propeller, and rescued eight more of the passengers who were also hauled on board of the *Chamberlain* by ropes.

By this time the little rowboat had became so clogged with ice as to render her perfectly useless, and Pilots SEGUINE and JONES had to be hauled out of her, onto the *Chamberlain* by ropes, completely worn out with the labor and suffering they had so nobly undergone.

There were still twelve passengers on board of the propeller to be saved. Pilot SEGUINE said, "They must and shall b e saved," and again called for volunteers to go in the surfboat. The call was responded to by two of the crew of the *Chamberlain* and two of the saved passengers, who made their way to the propeller and rescued nine more persons. Pilots SEGUINE and JONES did not go in the surfboat, being too exhausted and benumbed with cold to do so, but the former mounted into the pilot-house of the *Chamberlain* and gave directions from it to those who manned the surfboat.

There yet remained three others on board of the propeller, and these were saved by one of FRANCIS' metallic life-boats belonging to the *Boardman*, which had previously been swamped, but which the three remaining persons managed to secure as she came alongside the vessel, after a great deal of delay and toil, and save themselves, under directions from Pilot SEGUINE, whose clear, ringing voice could be heard from the pilot-house of the *Chamberlain*, giving directions for the management of the boat.

The greatest credit is due to Capt. BIRD, of the *Chamberlain*, and his men for their efforts to rescue those on board of the *Boardman*, and also for their kindness and attention to them after they had been placed in safety on board of his steamer.

Capt. JOURDAN, of the *Mary A. Boardman*, presented the ensign of his vessel, which had been flying with the union down, to Pilot SEGUINE, as a memento of the terrible scenes he had so successfully passed through.

No words can express the gratitude that is due to Pilots SEGUINE and JONES for their noble and self-sacrificing efforts to save the lives of all on board the *Mary A. Boardman*. Such deeds of heroism as they performed are seldom recorded, and they deserve not only the thanks and praise of every true and good citizen, but also the earnest, hearty and warm applause of the humane societies of the world.

THE FENIANS.

A Letter and Proclamation from Head Centre Stephens—Indorsement of President O'Mahony.

The following letter from Head Centre STEPHENS and the accompanying proclamation has just been received by Col. O'MAHONY: I. R.

To John O'Mahony, Esq., Representative and Financial Agent of the Irish Republic in the United States.

*********, Dec. 22, 1865.

BROTHER AND FRIEND: The only misunderstanding ever possible between you and me has been occasioned by what I deemed your *drag-chain* policy. Knowing the absolute necessity for action within a given time, and knowing you did not agree with me in this, it has been a constant fear with me that, so far as the Fenian Brotherhood was concerned, the time would come and find us unprepared. This apprehension has kept me in a state of pain and irritation also, and so I have often said and written things which must have hurt you most keenly. For all this I now sincerely ask your forgiveness. Let me add, however, that I would not do so, though you were on your dying bed and I on mine, if you had not entered, albeit very late, on the only path of salvation for our land and race. Treason and baseness in every shape have been at work around you, and to such effect as to have put the cause of Ireland in serious peril. Before my escape from Richmond Bridewell, I should have looked on the actual state of things as all but certain ruin. That event—for it is nothing less—has given such marvellous strength to our work, and to me such influence, that I can now undertake to hold our forces for some time longer. Still it is of the utmost urgency to make this delay as short as possible. For delay in our case is of more than proverbial danger; and I could not long hope to hold against the strain of time. But as you are on the right path, I rely on your tempting others to a speedy issue. To break with treason and baseness of all kinds; to brand it, smash it, was the policy, and I rejoice at your having made it yours. The manhood of Ireland rejoices at it with me, for it indicates the justice of their judgment regarding a wretch (P. J. MEEHAN) whose advent to this country was an insult to our reason, manhood and patriotism. Wishing to work harmoniously with the I. R. B., I put a curb on my temper in presence of this shallow knave, and even risked my reputation in order to set him fairly with my friends. His professions and letter to you, (were they sent?) together with my representations, did away with much of the disgust and indignation stirred up by his presence. But even before he left the cloven foot was again visible to all. He sneaked out of the country. Well, I saved his life, as I so often saved that of his kindred carrion, Gould. Brand him now without pity. Believe me to hear that MICHAEL SCANLON is in the ranks of cowardice and treason. But whatever I may have once thought of him or anybody else, the instant they prove false to Ireland I would lash them from me like so many dogs. Away with all such fools or rogues at once. If our ranks be not purified in this way by this summary riddance of traitors our reliable strength is but increased. By the way, some good men were sent over here by SCANLON. We know how to appreciate them. But he sent others of so vile a kind that at their first interview with me, they, *in confidence*, accused each other of robbery and and I know not what. It may be that such scoundrels would fight, but, till we are actually in the field, fellows of this stamp would be a standing shame and danger to us. Thank God, they have sneaked away—some of them at the merest shadow of danger. May they never more pollute our shores. Cut and hack the rotten branches around you on all sides and without pity. This can be done safely at *your* side, because the *dog* is harmless *there*. * * * * *

I am pressed for time. This is of little consequence, I hope as almost all you could need to know will be found in the letter of the M. C., brought out by Gen. ——; and anything that letter may lack the General is the very man to make good.

The accompanying document confers on you, in America, Canada, &c., the absolute and unquestionable authority of representative and financial agent of the Irish Republic.

With the old friendly feeling, I am,
Yours fraternally,
JAMES STEPHENS, C. E. I. R.

PROCLAMATION.

IRISH REPUBLIC.

*********, Dec. 23, 1865.

To the Members of the Fenian Brotherhood and the Friends of Ireland generally in the United States of America, Canada, &c.:

COUNTRYMEN AND FRIENDS: Aware that certain members of the Fenian Brotherhood, and notoriously the Senate of that association, have madly and traitorously moved, to a mad and traitorous end, raised the cry of "To Canada," instead of the cry of "To Ireland;" and aware that JOHN O'MAHONY, known as Head Centre and President of the Fenian Brotherhood, has wisely and firmly, as in duty bound, opposed this mad and traitorous diversion from the right path—the only path that could possibly save our country and our race; I, in consequence, hereby appoint the said JOHN O'MAHONY Representative and Financial Agent of the Irish Republic in the United States of America, Canada, &c., with ample and unquestionable authority to * * * * * *; and in all other ways in which, to the best of his judgment, he can serve Ireland—that land to which he has devoted life and honor—I hereby authorize and call on him to do so.

JAMES STEPHENS, C. E. I. R.

BROOKLYN'S CALENDAR.

The Cases of Yates, Matthews, Mills, Gonzales and Pellicier—Sentence of Joseph Matthews.

Brooklyn is so near New-York, and her interests are so intimately connected with those of this city that to all outward semblance and for all practical purposes she is little more than a large ward, a tremendous precinct of the one great metropolis. And yet Brooklyn has many institutions and interests absolutely her own, and among them are her courts before whom just at present is an amount of work rarely equaled in any county outside of Kings and New-York. At the recent election Judge SAMUEL D. MORRIS was reelected District Attorney by a large majority, and the personnel of his office remains unchanged, JAMES TROY, Esq., continuing as Assistant District Attorney. The industry and indefatigability of these gentlemen, aided and abetted by the business-like mode in which Judge GILBERT attends to the matters before him, are rapidly gaining an enviable name for Kings Country tribunals, and the lawbreakers of the city are fast finding out that the delays of the law are known only by tradition and through the files of the Historical Society, rather than those of the daily press. A glance at the calendar for the present month will indicate the amount of business before the courts.

CASES OF MURDER.

There are several murder cases at present on the legal tapis, of the more prominent of which we will give a brief sketch.

THEODORE YATES will be arraigned on the 26th inst. for the murder of Policeman CURRAN. The circumstances of the case are briefly as follows: In the Fall campaign of 1864 YATES was at a political meeting in the Fifth Ward, not as a partisan, but as a casual spectator. While there he fell into conversation with some of the bystanders, and after some argument, offered to bet that Mr. LINCOLN would be reelected. This was productive of trouble, which resulted in a row, and, as is alleged, in the firing of a pistol by YATES just as he was running away. On this point there was some discrepancy of statement at the time, one party claiming that YATES was badly beaten, and that on his recovering himself he presented a pistol at his assailants and fled. However this may be, he ran along through the Second Ward toward the Fulton Ferry, pursued by a number of persons, who claim to have seen him fire the shot in the first place. Near the corner of Main and York streets he met Policeman CURRAN, of the Forty-second Precinct. The officer attempted to arrest him, and despite the fact that the prisoner was armed the policeman resolutely persisted in his attempt to perform his duty. YATES is said to have said: "Let me go, or I'll shoot." The policeman held his prisoner, and YATES fired, the ball entering the skull of CURRAN, making a wound at first not supposed to be mortal, but from which the officer died in a few days, though in the occurrence he was able to walk to the Station-house, several blocks distant. YATES ran down to the corner of Front and Main streets, passed through a liquor saloon, and finally hid himself under a bed in Tammany Hall, a porter-house, corner of Pearl and York streets, and within a block of the Police Station-house of the district to which CURRAN was attached. At this place he was arrested, after making a stout resistance. He was soon thereafter arraigned for murder and tried for his life, Messrs. GRENVILLE T. JENKS and JOHN COONEY acting in his behalf. The theory of the defence was ingenious and not devoid of plausibility, contending that the accused did not recognize CURRAN as an officer of the law, but assumed that he was one of his pursuers, or at all events a private citizen, whose interference, it not resisted, would leave YATES exposed to the fury of the crowd that was after him. In support of this theory it was attempted to be shown that YATES' sight is very imperfect, and that he labored under the additional disability of fright and excitement. However, he was convicted and sentenced to be hanged. His counsel were untiring in their zeal and determined to leave nothing undone. They appealed to the General Term, but there the verdict and ruling were sustained by them, and went to the Court of Appeals, and obtained an order for a new trial. YATES is not over 25 years of age, is intelligent and calm, confident in the just ce of his case, and hopeful for the future. CURRAN was one of the best known policemen in the city, was universally esteemed and respected, and his death was greatly lamented by his comrades and superiors. The trial will certainly be held this term, and it is most probable that its issue will be accepted as final, *pro* or *con*.

FRANCIS *MILLS.

The case of this man is singularly interesting, and has provoked much comment. He was tried last week for the murder of his wife. By the advice of his counsel, W. C. DE WITT, Esq., he pleaded guilty to manslaughter in the fourth degree, and was sentenced to two years imprisonment in the State Prison. MILLS was an engineer in the employ of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, and was reputed honest, sober and industrious. Some time during last September, late at night, he called on a woman, a friend of Mrs. MILLS, and told her that his wife had injured herself by a fall, and needed attention. The woman said she would go to her, and did so, while MILLS went for a doctor. To the doctor, Mrs. MILLS said that her husband had hit her with a bottle, after which she lingered a while and died. Post-mortem examination revealed extensive hemorrhage, and by the direction of the Coroner's jury, MILLS was arrested. His story, as told to the writer, was that his wife was seriously ill, but that at her request, instead of spending the evening at home, he went to a Christmas concert at the Athenæum, hoping to obtain some kind of a present for his wife. Returning, he found her asleep, and he retired without disturbing her. She awoke suddenly, in the middle of the night, and in a paroxysm of pain rolled out from the bed, striking her side against the trunk. He then went for the doctor, shortly after which she died. The desolation of the scene in his room the next morning we will not soon forget. In the extreme corner, on a narrow cot, lay the rigid body of the dead wife; at its head, in his shirt-sleeves, pale and anxious, sat the trembling husband. His story seemed probable, and at the time we believed him. The investigation, however, demonstrated clearly that they had had an altercation, in the heat of which he struck her without intending serious harm. In this view of the case, District-Attorney MORRIS felt fully justified in accepting a plea of guilty in the fourth degree of manslaughter. Judge DIKEMAN, however, refused to accept the plea, and Mr. DE WITT moved for a transfer of the case to the Court of Oyer and Terminer, where the plea was accepted with the foregiven result.

MILLS is a man of about 40 years of age, not more than five feet three inches in height, of slight build, and evidently wealthy constitutionally. Since his incarceration he has had a return of a pulmonary affection, has spat up a great deal of blood, and is now emaciated and feeble. When MILLS sought employment in the *Eagle* office, he brought documents to show that he was compelled to flee from the Southern States for his Unionism. At the outbreak of the war he was employed as railroad engineer in one of the Cotton States. Men of his business were scarce and useful. MILLS was employed to convey Union prisoners from one point to another. At a way station, while the rebel guard were refreshing themselves, MILLS, who was engineer, ran off with the train, and contrived to get within the Union lines, and finally made his way to New-York, where he was joined by his wife.

JOSEPH MATTHEWS.

On Wednesday last this man was tried for the murder of JOSEPH KEEVY on the 18th of September last. JAMES TROY, Esq., appeared on the part of the prisoner. On Thursday the trial was concluded and a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree brought in. Yesterday MATTHEWS was sentenced to be hanged on the 9th of March next.

The crime was committed on the evening of Wednesday, the 18th day of September last, at about 8 o'clock, in the grocery store on the corner of Bulger-street and Classon-avenue, Brooklyn, where the deceased was seated at the time, with three other persons. While conversing together the voice of MATTHEWS was heard outside, calling his wife to come down stairs. KEEVY inquired in a friendly way if that was JOE, and invited him to come in, and MATTHEWS replied, entering the door, "Yes, it is me, and I will shoot you, you son of a b——." He had a gun in his hand, which he pointed at KEEVY as he approached him. One of the persons present inquired if it was loaded, and the prisoner replied that it was, and capped too. KEEVY put up his hand, as if to save himself, when MATTHEWS discharged the gun into the body of KEEVY, inflicting a mortal wound, of which he died two days after. On shooting KEEVY the prisoner quietly surrendered his gun and went away. The deceased and the prisoner had been on friendly terms, but on the day in question MATTHEWS seems to have formed a design against the life of the deceased, and the evidence showed a cool and deliberate preparation on his part to carry out his design. The deliberations of the jury were brief, and the verdict of guilty was in accordance with general expectation. The fact that after an accidental discharge of his gun MATTHEWS reloaded it, using a screw in place of a bullet, would indicate calmness and coolness; although there can be little doubt that both he and his victim had been drinking heavily together, and that but for this the unfortunate affair would not have happened.

GONZALES AND PELLICIER.

These prisoners were arrested for the supposed murder of OTERO in the Brooklyn Park, a circumstance of such recent occurrence that we need not detail it. The trial will commence to-morrow before Judge GILBERT, Hon. S. D. MORRIS appearing for the people, Messrs. MCCOUN and DEWITT for GONZALES, and Messrs. TOWNSEND and ANDERSON for PELLICIER. A panel of 500 jurors has been summoned, so that although great publicity was given to the affair at the time, there can be little difficulty in securing a full jury at an early hour. It is said that GONZALES is unable to speak or understand the language of the country, and that PELLICIER understands it but imperfectly. They are literally friendless and alone, having no means and no opportunity of assisting themselves. The trial will doubtless attract great attention, and form a fitting addendum to our already long list of *causes celebres*.

THE CASE OF MRS. GILROY.

The Doctor's Testimony—Death from Exposure and Want of Care.

An inquest was held yesterday before Coroner GOVER, relative to the alleged neglect of MARY ANN GILROY, after her confinement, by which she came to her death when on board the ship *Neptune*, in this port, wherein she was a passenger.

The following testimony as to the facts was given:

Addison Farnsworth, being duly sworn, deposed: I live at No. 92 Smith-street, Brooklyn; I am an Inspector of Customs at the port; in such capacity I boarded the ship *Neptune*, Capt. Peabody, at half past three P. M., on Tuesday last. At that time I found one of the agents of the Commissioners of Emigration on board; I boarded the ship off Quarantine, and she was then in tow of two steamtugs on her way to the city; she was towed to Pier No. 23, East River; at the time of the ship's arrival I was told by the agent of the Commissioners of Emigration that a boat would be there for the purpose of taking off the passengers; I do not know the name of the agent; I know him by sight; he was a German, and I can identify him, as I have known him for several years; I think at about five o'clock that evening the agent was relieved by a policeman, and I understood that the passengers would not be removed that night, as there would not be any boat there; between seven and eight o'clock the next morning I again got to the ship; the policeman above referred to was there, and about eight o'clock a steamtug came alongside and took the passengers off, with the exception of one, who was a woman lying sick between decks, in one of the upper berths; I heard she had been delivered of a child the night previous; I, at that time, did not know what her name was, but I know now that it was deceased, and her name is Mary Ann Gilroy; I remained in charge of the vessel in accordance with my duty; the woman remained in the berth all that day, no one being in attendance on her but the physician of the ship, Dr. J. C. Herrick; I saw him pay attention to the deceased; I saw him administer medicine to her; on the next morning, Thursday, I found her in a stateroom in the cabin, the doctor and a female attending to her; she remained there until five o'clock that afternoon, when she was taken on board a conveyance, which, I understood, was sent for her by the Commissioners of Emigration; during the same afternoon a physician from Castle Garden called at the ship to see deceased; I cannot say, but I think he did examine the deceased; I did not hear his report, but from his manner I took it was very low; I saw deceased the next day, after she was confined, lying in the berth between decks in a very bad condition; I think there was a blanket over her; I cannot say whether there was a bed under her; there was some straw in the berth; the place was very cold, and damp, and wet, and I do not think she ought to have been permitted to remain there in her weak and sick condition; the berths were constructed the same as they all are in emigrant ships, of pine boards; the deceased, I was told, was confined after the ship reached the dock; before that time and after employes of the Commissioners of Emigration were on board of the vessel; I am certain that one or more of the employes of the Commissioners were aware of the condition of the deceased—that she was confined and between decks, exposed and cold; I have known the Commissioners to remove sick passengers from vessels arriving in port, but have not seen any in as sick a condition as deceased was; I never saw the Captain of the ship before, and never discharged any vessel before of this line.

Henry Robinson, being sworn, says: I live in Putnam-avenue, Brooklyn; I am captain of the ship *Columbia*, plying between this port and Liverpool; my vessel is one of the same line as the *Neptune*; in consequence of the long delay of the arrival of the *Neptune* the owners asked me to go to Castle Garden to see Mr. Hall or Mr. Cassidy, to get the passengers off the ship as she was being towed up the bay; I did not find Mr. Hall, but I saw Mr. James McDonough, attached to the Commissioners of Emigration; I asked Mr. Hall to attend to the *Neptune* passengers, in case she should come up that evening; I went with him to the wharf, and we met Captain Peabody of the *Neptune* just landing from a steamer; he had engaged to bring him to Castle Garden, to try to get the passengers off his vessel while she was being towed up to the city; seeing Capt. Peabody there, I thought he could attend to his business best, and I took no further interest in the matter; at the time I met Capt. Peabody it was about two o'clock in the afternoon, and the *Neptune* got to her dock at about four o'clock; my vessel lies at the opposite side of Pier No. 1, and I saw the *Neptune* when she was being in at the docks; the reason of the owners asking me to go to the Garden was because of the apprehension of the ship being cut with the ice, and to guard against any danger to the passengers and ship, as the ship *Escort* was cut through and sunk by ice the night before.

Edward Le Sack, being sworn, deposed: I live at No. 124 Purchase-street, Boston; I am chief officer of the ship *Columbia;* being familiar with the officers of the ship *Neptune*, I was anxious to see them as soon as the *Neptune* came in, and with that intention I went on board of the ship *Liverpool*, as I heard that the *Neptune* was to be made fast there on her arrival; that was about tour o'clock on Tuesday, the 9th; as soon as the *Neptune* touched the *Liverpool* I went on board of her, and saw the chief officer, Thomas Warburton; I had some conversation with him, and I then returned to my own ship, with the understanding that I was to be back in half hour to go ashore with him; at that time I went back the *Neptune*, and saw some of the employes of Castle Garden on board; I think they were employes from Castle Garden, but I cannot swear to it; the reason I think one of the men there was an employe of Castle Garden, was because I recognized him as one I saw there at the time of my landing there on the 13th or 14th day of last August; I came to Castle Garden then as a passenger on board of the steamship *Virginia;* all the passengers, at the time of my being on board of the *Neptune*, were waiting to be taken off by the Commissioners of Emigration; I did not see the deceased, and I know what her condition was; I have landed a great many passengers, and the steerage passengers are always landed at Castle Garden; I do not know whether the Commissioners of Emigration ever take charge of sick passengers arriving in emigrant ships, as I do not know what the regulations governing that body are. In all cases the passengers in vessels that I have been in were all landed at one time; at the time I was leaving the *Neptune* with Mr. Warburton he said he desired to take a passenger on shore, but the person I refer to before said he could not do so, there were parties there from Castle Garden to attend to the passengers, and the officers of the ship had nothing to do with it; at the time of my vessel reaching this port no person in particular was designated to take passengers but those connected with the authorities of Castle Garden; the police are intrusted with the duty of preserving order and preventing persons from coming on board the ship.

John Beach, M. D., being duly sworn, says: On Thursday, Jan. 11, 1866, at about eleven A. M., I examined the condition of Mary A. Gilroy, then lying in a berth in the main cabin of the ship *Neptune*; she was sensible and able to converse intelligently; she she was very much prostrated, and her pulse feeble; she had frequent attacks of retching; her lower extremities were swollen to the knees, were of a livid color, and of a very low temperature; sensibility there seemed to be entirely suspended; her nose was of the same dark hue; at about two P. M. I examined her pulse again, and found it becoming weaker, and gave my opinion to Coroner Gover that she would not live twenty-four hours; twelve hours after death I made a post-mortem examination of the body, and found it well nourished; the lower extremeties and nose presented the same dark hue as when I saw them during life; the difference of temperature below and above the knees was exceedingly perceptible; the internal organs were severally examined and found healthy. In my opinion death resulted by exposure for want of proper care and attention.

Enoc W. Peabod, being sworn, says: I live at No. 19 Monroe-place, Brooklyn; I am Captain of the ship *Neptune*, plying between the port of Liverpool and this; on November last, and reached this port at ten o'clock on Sunday morning last, the 7th inst., anchoring in the lower bay; we had very bad weather on the passage, and had a very long voyage; after being at sea about ten days my ship sprung a leak, and we had to keep the pumps in constant requisition until reaching this port, employing the passengers to work them since the 24th day of December, until she reached this port, paying them £2 per man; after getting in the Southwest Spit we furled our sails, as it was blowing very hard, and a number of my men were disabled by the severe weather, being frostbitten; we lay there all day Sunday and Monday; the weather intensely cold, on Tuesday morning as the ship continued to leak badly; I employed two tugs to tow the ship to New-York; after we had got half way up to Quarantine, the tugs not being sufficient, I had to employ an additional one to assist in towing the ship to Quarantine, and one of them to take me to Castle Garden; I passed the Health officer at Quarantine as our Passengers were all well; I then went up to Castle Garden in one of the tugs; I there found Capt. Robinson and an officer, Mr. McDonnough, who stated to me that he was attached to Castle Garden; and I asked him to take the passengers off my ship; he said he could not get a steamboat; he then asked me to let him have the steamer that brought me up, and I said I could not spare that, as I required that to assist in getting my ship up to the dock, as there was so much ice in the rivers; I asked him then to give me permission to get my ship to the dock, and he did not grant it; I presumed he had no such authority; I then went and landed with the tug at the foot of Beckman-street, and went and saw the owners, but they ordered the tug I came in to go back to the ship, and to aid in bringing her into the slip at the foot of Beekman-street, Pier No. 23, East River; I remained in the office of the owner, C. H. Marshall, until I saw the ship coming up the East River, and went to the dock and saw her reach there and safely moored at the dock; I then saw a police officer, who said he had come there to look after the passengers; that they could not go on shore or any person go on board; I asked him if he wanted more help to take care of the passengers, and he said he would; he said two men; I then told the stevedore to give him as many men as he wanted; I then left and went home; the deceased was a passenger on board of my vessel; I did not know that deceased was sick at any time on board of my ship, until I heard of her on Wednesday morning; I did not then go down to ascertain what her condition was, as I had to go to the Custom-house; I saw the doctor of the ship, and asked him her condition, and he said she was not comfortable regarding bed-clothing; I told him to go into the cabin and take as many bed-clothes as was necessary to make her comfortable; I did not think it was my duty to go between decks to attend to the deceased, as I am not a medical man, but sent my doctor of the ship, who I look upon as a competent man; at the time of our reaching Quarantine all of our passengers were mustered on deck and every one passed before the Health Officer; I cannot say whether the deceased appeared on deck at that time; I do not know whether any physician from the Commissioners of Emigration boarded my ship; I did hear that one was on board; I did not know that deceased was in the family way; I always ask the doctor of my ship from time to time of the health of the passengers, and if any are likely to be confined; and at the first part of the voyage, when he thought we would make the run in thirty days, he said no; at the last part of the passage he did tell me that there was two women he thought would be confined unless we had a good run to New-York; we were then about 800 or 1,000 miles from port; I did not, after getting here, report to the Commissioners of Emigration of any person sick on board of my ship; I have never, before this circumstance, known of any person being left on board of a ship after the Commissioners of Emigration taking charge of her; the owners of the ship did report the fact of the deceased being prematurely confined on board of the ship; they told me that they had done so. Mr. Lawson, one of the owners, was the one who told me that the Commissioners had been notified; I have this day been handed a letter signed Bernard Casserly, dated at Castle Garden the 10th inst., in relation to deceased; the letter was handed to me by Mr. Andrews; the letter shown is the one; I always found that the Commissioners of Emmigration took charge of all sick persons arriving in port; I think I was mistaken in saying it was the doctor of the ship who notified me of the sickness of deceased and her confinement; I think it was the steveodre's man, and I then sent for the doctor; the doctor has only charge of the passengers from the time of their being admitted on the ship in a foreign port and until they are taken in charge of by the Commissioners of Emigration; I do not think that the berths between decks was a fit place for a woman to be confined in; I think that it was the duty of the doctor of the ship when finding that the deceased was confined in so bad a place to have had her removed to a more comfortable one, if he could do it; the berths in the steerage were constructed and arranged in accordance with the British law, and they were inspected and passed upon by an officer of the British Government, and all the passengers were duly shipped under the British laws; there was 187 passengers in all; I recognize the British law under which I shipped my passengers, and I believe I have conformed to it.

The inquest was here adjourned to Monday at 10 o'clock A. M.

The Week of Prayer.

The present is the week of prayer appointed by the Evangelical Alliance in England, and sanctioned by the various religious bodies in our own country. The following subjects were suggested for instruction and as subjects of prayer:

Sabbath, Jan. 7.—Sermons on the duties of Christians to each other, as members of the body of Christ.

Monday, Jan. 8.—Acknowledgments of Divine mercies and confession of sin.

Tuesday, Jan. 9.—The Christian church. That its testimony may be clearer, its faith stronger, and its devotedness, liberality and zeal enlarge the land.

Wednesday, Jan. 10.—Nations: For their temporal and spiritual welfare; for kings, and all in authority; for the maintenance of peace; and for the increase of "righteousness which exalteth a nation."

Thursday, Jan. 11.—For Christian families, for servants, and for schools and colleges.

Friday, Jan. 12.—For Christian missions and ministers, and for all engaged in Christian work.

Saturday, Jan. 13.—For Christians in sorrow, in sickness, and in persecution; for the widow and orphan.

Sabbath, Jan. 14.—Sermons: The blessing to be expected from the manifested union of believers of all countries.

In this city it has been observed in several churches how extra meetings, and by crowded audiences daily at the Fulton-street noonday prayer meetings. Here the special topic for the day, printed on large cards, is exhibited at each end of the room, reminding all of the subject of prayer before them. On Thursday, when the subject was "families," &c., an elderly gentleman rose and related the following incident: One day he felt condemned that he had not personally addressed his children on religion, and he resolved in the evening to call them together and converse with them. He did so, and asked their forgiveness for his neglect. He was surprised by the kindness with which his words were received. One week from that time prayer was heard in all their rooms, and now some are in the ministry, and all are followers of Christ.

The Seventh Regiment Reception.

It is a well known fact that nearly a thousand of the old members of the famous Seventh New-York joined the Army of the Union in various positions, serving nobly and consistently to the end of the rebellion. Many of them occupied positions of rank and responsibility, some attaining the double stars of a Major-General, others the single star of a Brigadier, and a perfect host of them ranking as Colonel or less elevated officers. To welcome the returned members of the Seventh, some 600 in all, has long been a fervent desire on the part of the present organization, and arrangements are now perfected whereby, on the night of the 31st of January, a reception as grand as it is deserved will be tendered them at the Academy of Music and Irving Hall. The two buildings will be connected by a covered archway, the former to be used as the reception and dancing hall, and the latter for the grand supper. It is understood that Gen. JOHN A. DIX, under whom many of the men have served with gallantry, will deliver an address of welcome, which will be the opening feature, as also one of the most attractive, of the occasion. The list of invited guests contains the names of all the prominent officers of the army and navy here and hereabouts, the President and his Cabinet, the Senators of our State, and our Representatives in the House.

Gen. GRANT, Gen. HOOKER, Gen. BURNSIDE, and other noted officers have accepted invitations, and will doubtless be present. Gov. FENTON and Staff, all our State officials and the heads of departments, with all local officers, will swell the throng.

The Academy and the Hall will be decorated profusely and elegantly with floral designs, with military pertainings, and with scenic properties of rare and novel character. Some of our best local artists have been engaged in their preparation for the past four weeks, and with the time still before them very much can be done and will be done.

The music will very appropriately be under the skillful conduct of Prof. GRAFULLA, whose celebrated Seventh Regiment band, augmented for the occasion, and assisted by two other capable bands, will make the sphere of harmony rounded to perfection, furnishing choice operatic and military selections, and supplying time and inspiration for those who care to join in the labyrinths of the dance.

The suppers provided on these festive occasions are generally far from attractive either in appearance or taste, but we learn that the committee of the Seventh propose to inaugurate a new plan by which all can be supplied with a supper worthy of the name and the occasion. To insure this no expense will be spared; experienced caterers are engaged, and care will be taken that enough for all, and that of the very best shall be provided.

The tickets, "order of dancing," list of officers who have served in the army and other printing have been done in the most elaborate and unique style, literally regardless of expense. Of the tickets we are glad to know that but a limited number will be issued—a number that will bill, but not crowd the buildings. The price is $15 to subscribers, each ticket admitting a gentleman and lady, with supper for both; an extra ticket for ladies costing $5. These can be obtained only from the members of the regiment, or on application to the following members of the Finance Committee: Messrs. C. B. Bostwick, No. 70 Broadway; P. J. Bogert, No. 416 Broadway; L. B. Roder, No. 160 Pearl-street; J. V. Van Woerd, Jr., No. 26 Ferry-street; and J. C. Rushton, corner Broadway and Twenty-fifth-street. Already a large number are sold, and the prospects are that before the 31st not one can be obtained for love or money. The reception will be the great social and military festival of the Winter, and at it will be found the élite of our social and professional circles.

Fraternal Gathering of the Members of the Old Fifth New-York.

The veteran members of the famous old organization, known so well in the field as the "Fifth New-York," but more easily recognized in this city as the "Advance Guard, or Duryea's Zouaves," held a social meeting last evening at the Bleecker House, in Bleecker-street, and the occasion was a peculiarly interesting one. Among those present were Brig.-Gen. ABRAM DURYEA, the original Colonel of the regiment, Major-Gen. G. K. WARREN, the original Lieutenant-Colonel, and who was at one time Chief Engineer and Chief of Staff to the Commanding General of the Army of the Potomac, afterward Commanding General of the Fifth Army Corps during the grand overland campaign of Gen. GRANT. There were also present Major-Gen. H. E. DAVIES, formerly a Captain; Col. MANSFIELD DAVIS, the original Major, and a list of others whose names are not less known to fame for valorous deeds in the field.

It was very interesting to witness the hearty greetings of the several members with each other. Some had been separated for years and now renewed their old friendships, formed and cemented as they were during the fatigues and perils of a soldier's life. Every arm of the service was fully represented, as many members of the Fifth became during the war connected with other commands, accepting brilliant promotions, and carrying into other organizations, the training and experience gained in the ranks of the Zouaves. Nearly two hundred of the leading and recognized members were present during the evening.

The meeting was organized by Gen. WARREN being unanimously elected temporary President, and Capt. CAMBRELING chosen as Secretary. On taking the chair Gen. WARREN stated that the object of the meeting was to organize an association, formed of the members of the old regiment, for mutual benefit, social intercourse and to perpetuate the memory of the regiment to which they were all so proud to claim relationship. On motion of Gen. DURYEA a committee of three were appointed to prepare a constitution and by-laws for the governance of the proposed club, which was adopted. While the committee were absent each member present handed in his name, rank, company and residence to the Secretary, after which the constitution and by-laws were adopted. The meeting then adjourned until next Friday evening, at the same place, when the Board of Officers will be elected and the "Fifth New-York Club" duly formed.

The Hawkins Zouave Ball.

The civil association composed exclusively of the members of the old Ninth New-York Volunteers, better known during the war as "Hawkins' Zouaves," held their annual ball last night at Irving Hall. The affair was a very pleasant and fashionable one, and the ball was in every way a genuine success.

The floor was thrown open at 10 P. M., and the company present were nearly all in citizen's dress, though a few of the Zouaves made their appearance in the neat and attractive uniform of the old regiment. The ceiling of the room was handsomely decorated with red, white and blue streamers radiating from a common centre to the galleries, while the latter were draped with the same colors. Suspended from each chandelier was a fez cap, and behind each was placed a shield bearing the name of a battle in which the regiment had participated. The following were the battles thus enumerated: "Roanoke," "Fredericksburgh," "Camden," "Hatteras," "Antietam," "South Mountain" and "Suffolk." Over the entrance to the hall was suspended the Ninth Army Corps badge, with its well-remembered cross, anchor and cannon. On each side of the orchestra hung in listless folds the tattered colors of the regiment.

The music was furnished by GRAFUELA's band, and dancing was continued until near daylight, there being quite an extensive programme arranged.

THE POLICE COURTS.

Jefferson Market—Before Justice Dodge.

A HOUSEKEEPER AND A PRETTY WAITER GIRL.

Mr. JAMES LYONS, a resident of Astoria, L. I., while on a visit to the metropolis, accompanied MINERVA DE FOREST, on Friday evening, to an oyster saloon in Mercer-street, and while enjoying the bivalves carelessly displayed a handsome gold watch and chain, valued at $300. When the supper was over LYONS missed his repeater and accused MINERVA of its theft. The girl denied the charge, when the Astorian started out for an officer. While he was gone Mrs. BRIDGET CLARK, wife of the saloon proprietor, heard the accused say that she had the watch, at the same time Mrs. CLARK observed the chain dangling from her pocket. Finding that the girl had committed the robbery she called in Officer WOOD, of the Eighth Precinct, who arrested her. As the prisoner was taken into custody she passed the watch to a man named GEORGE BROWN, in whose boot Mr. CLARK, the saloon keeper, found it, BROWN, however, making his escape, before the officer could attempt his arrest. The prisoner was committed for trial in default of $2,000 bail. MINERVA is 20 years of age, a native of England, and stated that she was a housekeeper, and resided in Detroit, Mich. SHALER G. HILLYER, stopping at the Astor House, made a similar charge against ELLEN CRE